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VERSES.

HONOR.

Losses on losses, fast they came;
Men said: "There's left him but his name;
But that is free from blot or blame."

Despairing, bowed with care and dread,
As if he heard, he raised his head;
"Thank God, I have my name!" he said.

SUSPICION.

A palace; gilded ease and glare;
Loud jests and laughter; banquets rare;
Dark hints of foul beneath the fair.

At daybreak, on a sleepless bed,
He moaned and turned his fevered head.
"I've all things but a name!" he said.
—*Harriet M'Ewen Kimball.*

By the River.

River, oh river, that singeth all night,
Nor waitest for light
To pour out thy mirth
Along the chill earth,
The words of thy song let me know.—
"I come, and I go."

River, oh river, with swell and with fall,
Thy musical call
Waketh, summoneth me;
What thought is in thee
That lulls me, yet rouses me so?—
"I come, and I go."

River, oh river, a word thou must give
To help me to live.—
"Then sing on thy way;
Sing the joy of To-Day—
Time's ripple, Eternity's flow.
I come, and I go."

River, oh river, thy message is clear.
Chant on, for I hear.—
"What the mountains give me
Bear I forth to the sea.
Life only is thine to bestow.
I come, and I go."

River, oh river, thy secret of power
I win from this hour:
Thy rhythm of delight
Is my song in the night:
I am glad with thy gladness; for, lo!
I come, and I go.
—*Lucy Larcom, in Harper's Magazine.*

A DEAD YEAR.

'I took a year out of my life and story,
A dead year—and I said, 'I will build thee a tomb.'"

Honeysuckle was wreathed about the window, but its straying branches gemmed with "arabesques of balm," only made a lovely frame for the two young heads that were always to be found at this hour bent over their books. I used to stroll half unconsciously to a cosigne of vantage in the garden and watch them—my little sister Nest, with her tumbled bronze curls, and her German teacher's small graceful head, with its crown of gold. I had spoken to her but seldom, still I knew by heart the uplifting of those calm-lidded forget-me-not eyes, the face with its pure coloring, the slender and lithe young form in its dull blue dress, with the tiny lace ruffle on the round white throat, and the sweet mouth with its wistful smile now and then at my sister's odd blunders. I found a strange pleasure in meeting her as if by accident as she left, and noting the faint roseleaf flush stealing up into her pale cheek. I would have been at a loss to account for the sadness of such a young face, but Nest had told me that she was all alone in this new land where her father had brought her, and my heart was touched at the thought.

"She has told me about her father so much," chattered Nest, "he was such a wonderful man—like a wizard, I should think—but he was only a doctor, Hilda says. She thinks the doctors in Germany know more than ours—at least she is sure her father did."

"Poor child!" I said.

"Do you know," whispered Ernestine, with an air of mystery, "that there is something very curious about Hilda—she forgets things!"

I laughed outright. "Scarcely a peculiarity in—" I began.

"Oh, now wait. I mean very important things. Now, she was in Germany when the war broke out with France, and I wanted to know all about it. Well, do you believe, she couldn't tell me anything, not the least fact!" and Nest looked very serious and wise.

"What did she say about it?"

"Oh, that she forgot. Now, Malcom, you know when our native land is in peril we don't forget."

My little sister was quite patriotic, and it seemed to her a phenomenon that one should not have a thorough knowledge of all that regarded one's own country.

"Oh, well, she might have been at a convent school, or—"

"That's the strange thing about it."

"What?"

"She don't know where she was!"

I own I was somewhat startled by this announcement.

"Does she say so?"

"She says she don't recollect."

"Perhaps she has had brain fever and forgotten the past."

"No, she remembers all the past very well."

"Except how long?"

"One year—the year of the war. She seems troubled about it, too."

"Then you must not dwell upon it," I said. "You don't want to annoy her?"

"No, I love her—I love her dearly!" said Nest, flying off after a very tempting black velvet butterfly with golden trimming on its polonaise.

I felt like echoing my little sister's sentiments, and then I smiled in scorn of myself. How could I love a woman of whose mind and heart I knew nothing—I who had always raved about sympathy of soul.

I could not explain it as I paced the garden walks. It was fate—fore-ordination, perhaps; but one thing I knew—It was a fact—I loved my sister's teacher, Hilda Blumenthal, with a feeling I never experienced before, and I suddenly discovered that the German language would be exceedingly necessary to me in my profession.

I used to sit and study the girl's face, and I found it very puzzling. Innocent, angelic as it was, there were strange experiences of pain written upon it. It did not seem like the face of one who had only turned over a few of youth's white pages in the book of life, but rather as if she had looked into many a blotted and blurred one—blotted with tears, blurred by the soul's agony into a mist. I can scarcely explain how from the eyes, so blue and childlike, something seemed at times to look out with unutterable experiences from their depths, lurking there like some wild spirit that could not quite be laid. It is in vain to try and explain it, but it would come over me with a sudden agony at times that once some one had held the fair white hands clasped so listlessly in her lap, that the kiss of love had some time been laid on that sweet, pathetic mouth.

I think that feeling came over me the most painfully just after the fullness of joy when it was my hand that clasped hers, my lips that had touched hers as reverently as if she had been a saint.

"Darling," I said, "did you ever care for any one before?"

"Never," she answered, promptly, in a tone of sweet content; "and I am glad, Malcom. I'm sure I could not love twice."

"So no one ever held you to his heart as I am doing?" I questioned.

"No, no. Why do you ask?"

"Because I am a jealous monster," I said, with a laugh; "because I would not have a thought or a memory dwell on any one else."

"Ah, well, you shall be satisfied. Only you will not mind if I think of my father and remember him?"

"Oh, no, my pet. I am not so unreasonable."

"He would be so glad that his child had found so good, so true a man to protect her," she said, tears dimming her sweet eyes. "Ah, if he could have lived to have seen this day! You would have revered him, Malcom. He was full of wisdom. He had wonderful learning and wonderful power. He was a doctor, you know, and he could do as much for the mind as the body. I will show you his papers some time—his diary—and then you will know him better. I can't bear to look at them myself, but I long for you to know something of him. And he died—oh, so suddenly—in a moment!"

I could not feel such an intense interest in the dead doctor as my dear girl seemed to expect, but I feigned it for her sake, and a few days afterward took the package of papers as reverently as she gave them, promising myself that I really would look through them some time. But I know I thought more at that moment of the knot of lilies-of-the-valley at my darling's throat—and how virginal and pure she looked—and I wondered if ever on God's earth a saintlier soul had looked out of the eyes of a woman. And yet, sometimes, I seemed to catch vanishings of a world of thought and feeling remote from me—a region where I had not entered, where I did not belong. One day I suddenly remembered Nest's confidence to me, and it occurred to me to test it.

"Were they very much disturbed in Heidelberg that summer the war broke out?" I asked.

She flushed and hesitated.

"You were home—weren't you?"

"I—I can't remember," she said, in a constrained voice.

"Why, it is only five years ago, my pet; don't your memory go back for five years?"

"Oh, further than that," she said, quickly; "but Malcolm, I have been puzzled about it very often. I will tell you, there is just that one year I cannot remember anything about."

Great heaven! could it be that she had lost her reason during that time and been in an insane asylum? The thought came to me like a flash of electric light, and thrilled me with pain. Was there the taint of insanity in my darling's blood? The doubt stung me. How else could she have lost a year out of her life?

"Were you sick or sad when you remember your life again?"

"Oh, no; we were full of hope about the new country, for we were coming here."

"And did you ever talk to your father about it?"

"My dear Malcom, would you believe it that I never discovered till lately that a year had slipped out of my life in such a mysterious manner? It was using dates about the war that did it, and then poor papa was in the churchyard."

And she looked so sad that I kissed her, saying:

"Never mind about the lost year, darling. I will make the coming years so bright that you will soon forget it."

"I don't care for it now, if you don't," she whispered, with her head upon my shoulder; "only it makes me strange, unlike other girls."

"So you are unlike them!" I exclaimed, in a lover's rhapsody; "so much sweeter and purer and saintlier," and so on through the rosary of love.

But still, once in a while, like a discord among the sweet notes, the thought of that year would recur to me. I knew all my darling's life, all her pure, sweet thoughts, and I grew jealous of those closed and sealed pages in a very unreasoning way.

One night, a week before our wedding day, which was fixed in the rosy month of June, I sat at my window idly looking out into the moonlit garden, when a thought struck me—the diary—why had I not thought of it before? Surely that would throw some light upon this year. I own I did not take it up without a thrill, as if I were disturbing some dead and buried sorrow. I had a very curious sensation about it, a cold chill creeping over me, as if I were entering a grave. And was I not about to interrogate the dead about the living? I turned over the pages without interest till I came to a certain date, and even then I was not thoroughly interested till I saw Hilda's name as follows:

"July 12.—I'm glad Hilda likes her school. It was a struggle to let her go, but best that she should not spend her young life with an old man so absorbed in science. She is out of the way of lovers, too, and will be better guarded. I began to fear an interest in young Von Eberstein — dissipated young spendthrift as he is, has just the kind of romantic appearance, with his large melancholy dark eyes, that would fascinate my little girl. But Madam Gerhard will look after all this—the child is only sixteen—too young to think of love, and I would rather lay her in her grave than give her to Von Eberstein—she knows it, too.

"August 2.—I am drawing near to a wonderful discovery, and I tremble as one who stands on the shore of the infinite at this new shell of knowledge that I have picked up. Why should it not be that one might learn to forget. Oh, the torture of memory to the sinner, it is the hell that is the penalty of his sin. If one could—"

"Well, I did not finish on this topic. I was so eager to go on about my darling, so I hurried over the leaf till I saw her name again, and then I dropped the book paralyzed with terror, for this is what I read:

"September 30.—God in heaven have mercy! My child is gone! She went out on some little shopping expedition, they write me; she was seen walking under the trees with a young man. Ach, Himmel! I know who he was! may God Almighty punish him for ever—and that was the last. Oh, Hilda! oh, my little white dove! Oh, my heart is breaking! But I will find her! I will kill the miserable wretch, the—"

There was a sudden break here, and I could have read no more. My heart seemed to stand still, and I wondered if madness had not conjured up the whole. I passed my hand over my eyes, stared out into the moonlight at the familiar scene, took up a rosebud that Hilda had given me that evening, and dropped it again and crushed it under my heel. Was she so false and such a consummate actress, too? How innocent, how guileless. Ah! my brain burned and every pulse beat painfully, but I picked up the book again. Perhaps there was some mistake. I must know the worst. There was a long hiatus—no entry till—

"January 31.—Thank heaven! I have found her—so miserable, so abject, that I have only wept and taken her in my arms and whispered that, though all the world turn against her, her father's heart and home are open. She has told me the whole story—the lovers' meeting, and how he wiled her away with lies about a priest waiting, and his mother's wedding-ring. No one would know my girl now, and no one shall have a chance to see her; the neighbors do not know she is in the house. But when I find the accursed villian who has wrecked her life—"

Here followed the most blood-curdling threats and vows, but I could not read them, I hurried on.

"February 10.—I do not write much here now—what have I to tell? I have forgotten all the other wrecks of humanity in the one that sits beside my hearth, looking with listless eyes on all. I cannot rouse her to anything. Life seems at an end for her. The horror, the amaze, seems to have turned her to stone, and in this marble image a heart pulses painfully, a brain dazed, yet forever recurring, in terrible monotone, to one experience, throbs on. My God, I must do something! I waken each day with a horror that I shall find her dead by her own hand! She was so white a thing. Oh, God! Thou knowest that she shudders at herself.

"March 20.—I laid the first snowdrop of the year in her hands this morning, and she burst into tears. She has always loved flowers so much, my poor little girl. Last year she gathered them herself, and they crowned her their Queen of May. Oh, my God! if she could forget!

"March 25.—If she could but forget! Why not? I hold the key and can lock up the past at will. It is memory that is killing her. Then I will kill memory, and she will be my own pure little girl again—for she is pure. It is only the good who are tortured by memory—the evil do not suffer. It is only to paralyze, by electric shock, a certain knot of nerves, and all this misery will be wiped off, as with a sponge, from the tablet of memory. Thank God, the power is in my hands. I believe He has given it to me to save my child.

"April 10.—Oh, God in heaven, I thank Thee. It has succeeded beyond my hopes. She is growing well—rosy even—and she has forgotten! I have found my child again, and she has regained her happiness and innocence! She remembers nothing—nothing of the slow hours of despair when the burning plowshares went over her. I have tested her, I have even mentioned his name—the accursed one—and she did not know it! We are going to America, where no echo of her story can ever reach her, and we will be happy once more together."

I only looked at one entry more, which spoke of Hilda's happy smiles and tender love to the father in the strange land, and the pleasant little home that she brightened with her presence, and then there was the end very soon after. I closed the book. I knew all now, and wished that I could, like Hilda, forget. I sat motionless, not heeding whether it was night or day.

Hilda! my saint with the holy eyes! I knew why I had seen strange vanishings of expressions so hard to interpret in those eyes; why there was an inexplicable sadness about them as of eyes accustomed to tears; why her mouth held such possibilities of pain. She had not deceived me, after all. There was nothing in her past, as she knew it, that could bring a blush to her cheek.

And yet I knew, and the knowledge seemed to build up an invisible wall between us—a gulf that I could see although she could not. How could I betray her childlike trust in me? On what plea could I break the bond between us?

Her wedding-dress was made. She had shown it to me in innocent, girlish pride, and it was wreathed with white lilies-of-the-valley—as pure and as sweet as herself, I had said. I would write to her; I could not look her in the face and give her up.

No; it would be dastardly to write, to give her the stab in the dark, and not know what she suffered. After all, she had been sinned against, and the very memory of it was past, her heart was as pure as a little child's. So the reader will guess the sequel. Love conquered, and we were married. Never a more innocent, girlish face beamed beneath a bridal vail; never purer, shyer eyes were raised to receive a husband's kiss.

I was happy; only now and then a torturing thought would torment me. Could that certain tangle of nerves of which the doctor spoke ever regain its power? A paralyzed limb sometimes recovers a feeble motion. What a horror if the slumbering brain woke and the terrible past, with all its hideousness, should dawn suddenly upon my Hilda!

I found her as good, as gentle, as I had dreamed, with a tender, loving heart, and quick, generous impulses. We did not go to Germany on our wedding journey, although she urged it, and it was my first negative to her wishes. I was afraid—afraid of an echo from the past.

But we went to Paris, and I dazzled my simple wife's eyes with the pretty things I bought for her. We went in and out of the grand old galleries, too, and she developed a taste for the old masters, and a knowledge of art that charmed me. Each day seemed to bring up from the clear pellucid waters of this young life some "pearl of purest ray serene" that I accepted with new delight.

One day we had gone back to our hotel weary of the day's work, although it had been all pleasure. I did not notice the unusual crowd at the entrance, being somewhat absorbed in my own thoughts, when I felt Hilda's grasp on my arm.

"Oh, poor man!" she cried, "he must be terribly hurt."

Then I saw that several persons were supporting a young man, with a ghastly, death-like face and closed eyes, into the nearest room.

"Run over," vouchsafed a stranger near—"must have been blind or drunk."

At that moment the young man opened a pair of large, dark, melancholy eyes, and looked at us.

"Hilda! God!" he groaned; "Hilda, you are avenged!"

And he was dead.

No one seemed to notice the words—no one but I. Even Hilda, who had heard them, looked only shocked and full of pity.

"Come, we cannot help him; let us get away!" I exclaimed, shaking as one in palsy.

"How very, very sad!" said my wife, as she laid off her hat. "Perhaps he has a little wife at home, for he said 'Hilda.' There are so many Hildas. Oh, my darling! I am glad I am not that Hilda. And he looked as if he had led an evil life, though he was very handsome."

I held her close to my heart, for it seemed to me a ghostly hand was plucking her away.

I was not surprised when, on asking the name of the unfortunate man the next day, I was informed that on the letters in his pocket was this address: "Graf Rudolph von Eberstein."

"A hard nut," some one volunteered, "they say he'd swallowed three fortunes, and would have soon been in the gutter, so he slipped out of the world in good time, to save him the trouble of shooting himself."

"His name was Von Eberstein, Hilda," I said, with a wild desire to know the worst.

She was holding a bit of olive plush in her hand and working some wondrous arabesque of gold upon it.

"German, then," she said, quietly. "Malcom, won't this be pretty for a table-cover in our new home?"

Then my heart was at rest, and I thanked God and took courage. The lost year was dead and buried beyond the power of resurrection in this life.

THE FARM AND HOUSEHOLD.

Paralysis in Pigs.

Pigs are subject to a weakness of the spine by which the nerves controlling the movements of the hind limbs are paralyzed. This is often constitutional, and arises from breeding pigs so defective. When young sucking pigs are affected in this way it no doubt comes in this manner. The treatment is to apply a counter-irritant to the loins, such as turpentine, rubbed freely upon the back; apply once a day and give the pigs a teaspoonful of powdered rosin in the food for each two or three, once a day for a week. Pigs so affected should never be used for breeding.

Root Pruning.

The experiments were made on the apple and pear. An apple tree eight or ten years old, which had scarcely made any fruit buds, had done best when about half the roots were cut in one season and half three years later, by going half way around on opposite sides in one year and finish at the next pruning, working two feet underneath to sever downward roots. It has always answered well, also, to cut on such trees all the larger and longer roots about two and a half feet from the stem, leaving the smaller and weaker ones longer and going half way around, as already stated. The operation was repeated three or four years later by extending the cut circle a foot or two further away from the tree. By this operation unproductive fruit trees became completely studded with fruit spurs and afterward bore profusely. This shortening of the roots has been continued in these experiments for twenty years with much success, the circle of roots remaining greatly circumscribed. The best time for the work has been found to be in the latter part of August and beginning of September, when growth has nearly ceased and while the leaves are yet on the trees, causing greater increase of bloom buds the following year than when performed after the leaves have fallen.—*London Garden.*

Common Sense in the Poultry Yard.

Common sense is too often uncommon sense, and there is more truth than novelty in this sentiment in its application to poultry keeping. It is not my intention to criticise nonsensical ways, but to show ways sensible.

The "poultry" that everybody keeps are technically designated "fowls," or "barn-door fowls." As a rule they are kept in small flocks, fed chiefly on what no farmer misses. On most farms a flock of twelve to forty hens will pick up a living without receiving a particle of grain from May to October, including both months. Their food consists of insects, seeds and grass or weeds; they need fresh water besides. What wonder is it that those kept are demonstrably more profitable than any class of stock, or any crop on the farm.

This is the best way to keep fowls, provided they can be induced to lay where their eggs can be found while fresh. To accomplish this a house of some kind is needed where the fowls may be shut in occasionally for a few days at a time, so as to make them roost and lay in convenient places. If fowls can roost in the trees, lay all over the farm and "dust" themselves in the road, they will almost surely be healthy, lay a great many eggs, and keep in good condition. Besides, every now and then a hen will unexpectedly appear with a brood of ten or a dozen chicks, hatched under some bush where she had "stolen" her nest and done her hatching. That is all very well so far as the hen is concerned, but no one wants it to happen. We wish the hens to lay and sit where we can put what eggs we please under them for hatching—and what is still more important, we wish to be able to collect the eggs for use or for sale daily. A fresh egg is a joy, a delight, a good gift of heaven—a "perfectly good" egg is an abomination. An egg, to be fit to eat, or for sale, must be fresh beyond a peradventure, and utterly untainted with a suspicion of having been brooded or weathered. For this reason it is a most untidy thing to use natural nest-eggs. The nest-egg after a while is almost surely gathered, and of course is not "right."—*American Agriculturist.*

Muck.

That muck may be of its greatest value—for it has valuable elements of plant food in its structure—it must be treated or brought into proper condition, so that these important elements may become available to the plants that are to use them. The muck should be dug in the fall, and there is no better time than now, during this dry spell, when the swamps are dry and can be worked to the greatest advantage. It was, in fact, the favorable condition for getting out muck that suggested the writing of this article, and therefore I must dwell upon the leading point. The end to be gained now is to get the muck out of the bed, and to a place where it will be dry when the wet weather comes. A scow or flatboat with heavy runners is one of the best vehicles for drawing the muck, being easily loaded and readily drawn by a yoke of oxen or span of horses. A tramway may in many cases be constructed from the bed to the heap. The muck should be left in the heap during the winter, that it may be acted upon by the frosts, thus bringing it to a fine state, when it is ready for use in the stable as an absorbent of liquid manure. In this way the muck becomes incorporated with the dung, and is improved by the chemical changes that are thereby induced. Muck needs fermentation, and if it can play the part of a holder or absorbent of liquid manure while undergoing the fermentation so much the better. The natural course for muck that the greatest good may be obtained from it is from the bed to the heap; from the weathered heap to the stable or compost heap, with fermenting dung, or both, and finally to the land. Muck treated in this way has been known to pay good returns for the labor expended upon it, especially upon land where there is a lack of vegetable matter or humus. There are a great many muck beds that it will not pay to work even in this way from a sanitary point of view. I have in mind a bed that was close by the barn and the house — "just the place to have one," the owner said, and counted it fortunate that his muck was so handy. The muck was dug and its place then was soon a pool of stagnant water—a perfect breeding ground of unhealthy odors, with mosquitoes (to counteract the odors of the filth in the bargain). The excavation had to be filled in with soil at a considerable expense, and no more muck is mined on that farm. In many other cases the same fertilizing elements can be procured at less expense in other ways. Muck farming has not always paid, partly because of wrong methods, and in many cases it will not under the best treatment. Study well the whole subject in all its bearings before counting a muck bed as a rich mine that only needs to be worked to bring wealth and prosperity.—*Country Gentleman.*

Recipes.

PUFF PASTE WITH MILK.—Mix with a spoon three-fourths of a pound of butter with one pound of flour, then add milk enough to moisten the whole, so as to roll easily. Do not mold it with the hands at all, or as little as possible, and the crust will be found much nicer made this way than by the old methods requiring more labor.

APPLE TRIFLE.—Scald as many apples as when pulped will cover the dish you design to use to the depth of two or three inches. Before you place them in the dish add to them the rind of half a lemon, grated fine, and sugar to taste. Mix half a pint of milk, half a pint of cream and the yolk of an egg; scald it over the fire, keeping it stirring, and do not let it boil; add a little sugar and let it stand till cold; then lay it over the apples and finish with the cream whip.

PUMPKIN PIE.—Cut the pumpkin into as thin slices as possible, and in stewing it the less water you use the better; stir so that it shall not burn; when cooked and tender stir in two pinches of salt; mash thoroughly and then strain through a sieve; while hot add a tablespoonful of butter for every measured quart of stewed pumpkin, add a quart of warm milk and four eggs, beating yolks and whites separately; sweeten with white sugar and cinnamon and nutmeg to taste, and a saltspoonful of ground ginger. Before putting your pumpkin in your pies it should be scalding hot.

ROAST MEAT.—An old housekeeper writes: I would like to tell "Young Housekeeper" my way of cooking a rib roast, which is a very good piece to bake. Have your butcher take out the ribs and roll up the meat nicely and keep it together by tying a piece of clean cord around it; skewers are in the way and prevent carving nicely. Have your oven about as hot as to bake bread and keep the same heat until the meat is done. A five-pound roast requires three-quarters of an hour in the oven if you like it quite rare. Pepper and salt your meat and put it in the dripping pan, without any water or dripping; to be perfect it must be basted with the drip from the meat. When done remove the meat, set the pan on top of the stove and stir in as much flour as you need to thicken the gravy. When brown thin with boiling water.

MOCHA PUDDING.—Beat up the yolks of four eggs with one-quarter pound of powered loaf sugar, add gradually two ounces of flour and two ounces of potato flour, lastly the whites of four eggs whipped to a stiff froth. When the whole is well mixed put it in a buttered plain mold and bake. Turn out the cake when done, and when it is quite cold cover it evenly all over with the following icing, ornamenting it with piping of the icing pushed through a paper cone. This last operation must be done with care, lest the heat of the hand warm the icing. When the cake is finished it should be put in a cold place or on ice till the time of serving. The icing: Take half a pound of fresh butter and a quarter of a pound of powdered loaf sugar, and beat them to a cream in a bowl, adding, drop by drop during the process, half a teacupful of the strongest coffee that can be made.

New York's Growth.

Joe Howard, in one of his letters from New York to the Philadelphia *Times*, says: From Forty-second street to 125th street, between Third and Fifth avenues, there are lines of blocks of houses going up or finished in which monarchs might live if they could afford the expense. Block after block of brown stone houses, four stories high, from eighteen to thirty feet wide, from forty to eighty feet deep, confront the eye. They cost from $25,000 to $60,000 to build, land being worth all the way from $800 to $2,000 a foot. Generally these houses are built to sell. Insurance companies advance from $15,000 to $30,000 on a house, thus enabling the builder to go ahead, trusting to luck and credit to finish the houses, which are then offered for sale and not to rent. Now and then, for the sake of getting the right kind of people on a block, the builder will rent one or two in a block of eight or ten houses, but the price is exorbitant and tenants find that, as the houses were built to sell, there are many little things to be done which cost money, tax patience and cause trouble.

But of that never mind.

The point I wish to make is that New York is growing very fast, and in a way which indicates either speculative fever or marvelous prosperity. If tenants in thousands of houses can afford to pay rentals of from $2,500 to $3,500 a year they must be in pretty comfortable circumstances. You can count on your fingers, or on a backboard, at least 2,000 houses in a given district in which tenants live who pay over $2,000 rent. That means, at a low calculation, $10,000 family expenses a year. Now think of it. How many of your friends ten or twenty years ago could afford $10,000 a year? And didn't you think when you heard of a man's spending $10,000 a year that he was a deuce of a fellow? Of course you did. Well, here they are in thousands. Of course there are hundreds of men who spend five times that sum every year, but they bear no special relation to the prosperity of the general community.

Sausage Made from Horseflesh.

That popular delicacy, Cervelat-wurst, or brain sausage, has lately been the occasion of a prosecution at Dusseldorf. It was proved that a certain specimen of this article contained horseflesh, and the prosecution asked for the punishment of the fabricator under the provisions of the new law against the adulteration of food, May, 1879. The defendant made no concealment of the matter. His sausages, he boldly confessed, were composed of two-thirds horseflesh and one-third of bacon, with the addition of the necessary herbs and spices. He said that he freely told this to every one who wished to know what they contained. After citing an opinion on behalf of horseflesh, he declared that good Cervelat-wurst could not be prepared from any other animal. The famous Gotha and Brunswick Cervelat sausages, he said, were invariably made with horseflesh. The Italian "Salami," as many have probably learned in Italy, is prepared with donkey-flesh. The sausages of this Dusseldorf fabricator are sent to many of the best known houses in Germany. The use of horseflesh has increased so very largely in recent years that one is by no means certain that at a table d'hote whether he may not be partaking of it under some deceptive nomenclature. It was asserted at the trial, and was not contradicted, that the dainty little Vienna sausages at the Dusseldorf exhibition were made of horseflesh. The court declared that the charge of adulteration was not proved, and the defendant may now manufacture horse-sausages without fear of punishment and with a quiet conscience.

An old man who had been badly hurt in a railroad collision, being advised to sue the company for damages, said: "Wal, no; not for damages. I've had enough of them; but I'll just sue 'em for repairs."

FACTS AND COMMENTS.

A convention of humorous paragraphers is talked of. The unfortunate city upon which this somber affliction will fall has not yet been named.

Mr. Mulhall, a leading English statistician, estimates that the United States is accumulating wealth at the rate of at least $2,500,000 a day, or, in round numbers, at $1,000,000,000 a year, and that all the indications point to a continuance of this condition.

A Chicago correspondent, looking over a mercantile directory for 1872, finds on the black list the entry: "Z—Guiteau, Charles J., lawyer." Turning to the definition of the letter "Z" he finds: "Z—Income uncertain and often precarious. Defer indefinite the payment of debts. Lawsuits to collect same would be useless. No credit or favors should be given."

Widowers will be in the ascendancy in Washington this season, as the President is a widower, the new British minister is also, and so is Mr. Allen, the Hawaiian minister, now the dean of the diplomatic corps. There are also several widowers in each house of Congress. Among the senatorial widowers are Anthony, David Davis, and Jones, of Florida. Senator Ferry is a bachelor.

The English postoffice authorities are trying the experiment of supplying postmen in country districts with bicycles and tricycles. This has been done particularly in Ireland, where the distances to be traversed by foot-messengers are longer than in Great Britain. The authorities are watching the experiment with a considerable degree of interest, owing to the fact that not a few casualities have occurred in the use of their new means of locomotion.

Bob Oblenis, a character of note in St. Louis, is dead. His father was a blue Presbyterian minister, his wife was from a wealthy and respected family, and his own conduct was above reproach until he was about forty. Then he killed an enemy in a street encounter, and was sent to the penitentiary for twenty years. His wife bought a residence directly across the way from the gubernatorial house in Jefferson City, and labored with governor after governor to obtain a pardon, until the seventh granted one. But Oblenis did not return to respectability. He became a gambler, and a leader of gamblers, exerting a considerable political influence in St. Louis, and amassing a fortune. He died at seventy, soon after becoming a seemingly devout Christian.

A new method of preserving grain, recently discovered in France, it is said, has proven satisfactory. The cost of preservation is less than storage in a granary, and the wheat is safe from fire, fermentation, insects and cryptogamic vegetations. The *United States Miller*, in describing this method, says that a sheet-iron cistern, which occupies little space and holds nearly 300 bushels and is worked by an air pump with a pressure gauge to indicate the degree of vacuum, comprise the whole hermetic apparatus of preservation. One important effect which results from the numerous and continuous experiments made is, according to the journal in question, that the vacuum not only kills the parasitic insects and prevents vegetation, but dries the grain at the same time. After a detention of seven months, wheat and flour inclosed in the apparatus, during experiments at Vincennes, it is reported, were withdrawn in a perfect state of preservation.

Cyclone stories are becoming as strange and improbable as those told of the gliding snake or the meek-eyed fish. The bulk of these stories comes from Kansas. The latest one is located in the vicinity of Abilene, where a mother left her infant strapped in a chair in the summer kitchen. A wind storm came up suddenly. From a dead calm a gale arose in twenty seconds. At the first warning the mother hurried to look after her child, expecting to find it quietly drinking the contents of its thumb. To her amazement and extreme horror, she saw baby and basket, pots, pans and buckets flying promiscuously along with the tornado. The wind subsided almost as quickly as it had risen, and the mother had the satisfaction of seeing the basket drop right side up in a pile of hay about 130 feet beyond the yard fence. She was much more gratified to see that the baby had sustained no serious injury. Its appetite was good immediately after the rescue.

A foreign scientific journal remarks, as a curious physiological fact, that although open-air life is so favorable to health, yet it has the apparent effect of stunting the growth in early youth. Thus, while the children of well-to-do parents, carefully housed and tended, are found to be taller for their age than the children of the poor, they are not so strong in after years; the laborer's children, for instance, who play in the lonely country roads and fields all day, whose parents lock their humble doors when leaving for work in the morning, so that their offspring shall not gain entrance and do mischief, are almost invariably short for their age; the children of working farmers exhibit the same peculiarity. After sixteen or eighteen—after years of hesitation, as it were—the lads shoot up, and become great, hulking broad fellows, possessed of immense strength. According to these statements, it would seem that indoor life forces the growth at the wrong period, and thus injures. Is it so?

Harper's Weekly says that "the story of General Arthur's nomination for the Vice-Presidency is exceedingly interesting. After the stormy session that led to the dropping of General Grant and Mr. Blaine, and the nomination of General Garfield, it adjourned till evening to consider the question of Vice-President. It was conceded that the nomination should be given to New York, and that the candidate must come from the Grant element. Three names were mentioned—Levi P. Morton, Stewart L. Woodford and General Arthur. When the New York delegation met, the two former withdrew, and the latter was selected by a decided vote. But General Arthur objected, as it had already been agreed upon by Senator Conkling and his friends that he should be chosen to succeed Mr. Kernan in the United States Senate. Indeed, this result was almost certain. It was only after the strongest persuasion of Governor Dennison, of Ohio, and others, that General Arthur yielded his own wishes, and allowed his name to be used in completing the ticket."

A Denver girl advertises for proposals of marriage. Her father published a card to say that her advertisement was merely a foolish freak, and that nobody should regard it seriously. Then the girl came out with a declaration that, being of legal age to choose a husband for herself, she had taken her own means of getting suited, and did not mean to abandon the plan.

THE DEAD SEA.

The Weird and Wonderful Beauty of a Much Maligned Region.

The New York *Evangelist* publishes the following graphic description of the Dead sea, from the pen of Rev. Theodore Cuyler:

Our afternoon's march over the bleak treeless and brown mountains of the wilderness was inexpressibly tiresome until we came in sight of the Dead sea. It lay 2,000 feet below us—a mirror of silver, set among the violet mountains of Moab. More precipitous descents over rocks and sand brought us, by sundown, to the two towers of the most unique monastery of the globe. The famous convent of Mar Saba is worth a journey to Palestine. For thirteen centuries that wonderful structure has hung against the walls of the deep, awful gorge of the Kidron.

It is a colossal swallows' nest of stone, built to the height of 300 feet against the precipice, and inhabited by sixty monks of the Greek church—genuine Manicheans and followers of St. Saba and St. John of Damascus. No woman's foot has ever entered the convent's walls! Instead of woman's society they make love to the birds, who come and feed off the monks' hands. Every evening they toss meat down to the wild jackals in the gorge below.

At sunset I climbed over the extraordinary building—was shown into the rather handsome church, and into the chapel or cave of St. Nicholas, which contains the ghastly skulls of the monks who were slaughtered by Chosroes and his Persian soldiers—and gazed down into the awful ravine beneath the convent walls. Some monks in black gowns were perched as watchmen on the lofty towers; others wandered over the stone pavements in a sort of aimless vacuity. What an attempt to live in an exhausted receiver!

The monks gave us hospitable welcome, sold us canes and woodwork, and furnished us lodgings on the divans of two large stone parlors. One of the religious duties of the brotherhood is to keep vigils, and through the night bells were ringing and clanging to call them to their religious devotions. The vermin in the lodging-rooms have learned to keep up their vigils also; and as the result our party—with one exception—had a sleepless night. I have such a talent for sleeping, and like Pat "pay attention to it" so closely that I was able to defy even the fleas and mosquitoes of Mar Saba. By daylight the next morning we heard the great iron door of the convent clang behind us like the gate of Bunyan's "Doubting Castle," and for five hours we made a toilsome descent of the desolate cliffs to the shore of the Dead sea. That much maligned sea has a weird and wonderful beauty.

We took a bath in its cool, clear waters, and detected no difference from a bath at Coney Island except that the water has such density that we floated on it like pine shingles.

No fish from the salt ocean can live in it; but it is very attractive to the eye on a hot noonday. A scorching ride we had across the barren plain to the sacred Jordan—which disappointed me sadly. At the place where the Israelites crossed and our Lord was baptised it is about 120 feet wide; it flows rapidly and in a turbid current of light stone color. In size and appearance it is the perfect counterpart of the Muskingum a few miles above Zanesville. Its useless waters ought to be turned off to irrigate its barren valley, which might be changed into a garden. For beauty the Jordan will not compare with Elijah's Brook Cherith, whose bright, sparkling stream went flowing past our lodging-place at Jericho. We lodged over night in a Greek convent (very small), and rode next morning to see the ruins of the town made famous by Joshua, Elijah, Zaccheus, and the restoration of Bartimeus to sight. Squalid Arabs haunt the sacred spot.

A Scene in the Ohio Legislature Eighty Years Ago.

Michael Baldwin, the irrepressible and incorrigible, was no more dignified, abstemious or moral in his position as speaker of the first Ohio house of representatives than he had been in former years in lesser stations. He presided over the chamber in 1803, 1804, and 1805. It is a matter of tradition that for his own pecuniary benefit, and for the entertainment of those among the legislators who had a penchant for gaming, he established in his rooms the game of "vingt-et-un," himself acting as banker and dealer, and as a matter of course winning more frequently than any of the other players. On one occasion, after much drinking and a late sitting at the gambling-table, Baldwin found himself in possession not only of all the money of his companions, but of many of their watches. In the morning the house of representatives was found to be without a quorum; but Baldwin, accustomed to heavy drinking and late hours, was in his place back of the speaker's desk. Rapping savagely with his gavel, he demanded the roll call of the house, and then sent the sergeant-at-arms out with orders to bring in the delinquent members. After an hour or so that functionary returned, followed by about a dozen members of the Ohio legislature, whose bloodshot eyes, suffused faces, unsteady, shambling steps, and general air of shamefacedness indicated the late hours they had kept and their heavy indulgences. With much austerity of manner, Baldwin reprimanded the tardy members, reminded them of the cost to which the infant State was subjected by payment of their per diems, and was proceeding to further elaborate his censure on their late arrival and the consequent delay of legislation, when one of the delinquents, exasperated beyond control, cried out: "Hold on, there, Mr. Speaker, hold on! How could we tell what time it was when the speaker of the house had all our watches?—*Harper's Magazine.*

Testing Sugar.

A late issue of the Chicago *Tribune* has a long article in the local columns, exposing the adulterations which are practiced in sugar, and showing to what extent glucose is used in these adulterations. In that article a formula was given by a sugar dealer, whereby any housekeeper can instantly detect the presence of glucose, and that it may have a still wider circulation we repeat the test by which the fraud may be discovered. It is as follows:

Take a handful of mixture and drop it into a glass of cool water. Stir it a few minutes, and you will notice that the cane sugar is entirely dissolved, leaving the grape sugar undissolved at the bottom of the glass, in the form of a white, sticky substance not at all unlike starch in looks, and quite bitter to the taste. It won't do to use hot water in your test, however, for if you do the whole thing will dissolve. The test is so simple that any housekeeper can make it, and there is no reason for anybody's being deceived after discovering the fraud unless he or she proposes to be.

Greer county, Texas, has two million acres of unappropriated land.

PRESIDENTS PRO TEM.

The Presiding Officers Elected by the United States Senate.

The office of president pro tem. of the United States Senate is an honorable and important position in itself, and made doubly so by its relations to that of President of the United States. Recent events in Washington have brought this office into special prominence. The almanac-makers give us lists of the Presidents and Vice Presidents, Cabinet members and speakers of the House, but have neglected to furnish the names in order of the presidents pro tem. of the Senate since the first organization of that body. Below we furnish such a list, with the dates of each officer's first election. Many of them were re-elected several times, but

The Centre Reporter.

FRED KURTZ ..... EDITOR.

CENTRE HALL, PA., Nov. 3, 1881.

Democratic State Nomination.

FOR STATE TREASURER:

ORANGE NOBLE, of Erie.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY TICKET.

For Associate Judges—John K. Runkle, J. G. Larimer.
For Sheriff—Thos. J. Dunkle.
For Treasurer—D. C. Keller.
For Prothonotary—J. C. Harper.
For Register—James A. McClain.
For Recorder—Frank E. Bible.
For Commissioners—A. J. Griest, John Wolf.
For Auditors—John S. Proudfoot, F. P. Musser.

A NOBLE CANDIDATE.

The Character of the Democratic Nominee for State Treasurer Extorts Praise from His Political Opponents.

Taking the character of Mr. Noble as a guide we are prepared to believe that no evil will follow it. If he is chosen to assume the custody of the state exchequer for the two years to follow the election, his well known integrity of purpose and business methods constitute a guarantee that the trust will be faithfully executed, and much as the necessity of elevating democrats to places of trust will be regretted, it would be a lesser evil than that of perpetuating the rule of the bosses.—*Pittsburg Dispatch (rep.).*

The democrats have nominated an exceptionally good man for state treasurer, and no one need be sorry, for it should and will have the effect of demonstrating to the republicans the propriety of laying aside dissensions and uniting for the contest, which we assure them will be no walk over. Unlike the democrats elsewhere, the Pennsylvania specimen cannot be depended upon to plunder always, and the sooner the republicans realize that he hasn't plundered this time, the better will be their prospects of victory.—*Philad. North American (rep.).*

Orange Noble has twice been chosen mayor of republican Erie, and is a member of the present house, representing the same constituency. It is fortunate that the democratic nomination fell upon one who possesses Mr. Noble's unblemished business and political integrity, and who is one of the ripest business men of the commonwealth.—*Philadelphia Times (supporter of Wolfe.)*

Mr. Orange Noble, who has been selected by the democrats of Pennsylvania as their candidate for the office of state treasurer, is in every way qualified for the position. He is a good business man, and thoroughly identified with some of the most important industries of the state. The convention at Williamsport honored itself by putting Mr. Noble in nomination.—*Philad. Record (ind.).*

RUNKLE & LARIMER.

For the last time we speak for the democratic nominees for associate judges, Runkle and Larimer. You know them both; they are old citizens, and are men of unspoted reputations. They will make good associates on the bench and they will be elected too, by handsome majorities.

Democrats look out for the customary republican stories shortly before the election. They generally have something horrible to tell about our nominees. Pay no attention to these, it is an old game. Vote the ticket solid on Tuesday—it has none but good men on it.

D. C. KELLER.

This gentleman is our nominee for co. treasurer. We say for the last time, knowing him as a neighbor for years, that he is an honest man, in every way worthy of the confidence of the people of Centre county; that the county funds will be safe in his hands. He bears an untarnished character at home and by all who know him abroad. Vote for Dan Keller next Tuesday, and the REPORTER'S word for it you vote for an honest, trusty and reliable man.

DON'T TRADE.

Democrats, there is no necessity for trading off any of our candidates on next Tuesday. We can elect the whole ticket, and should do it, because every nominee on our ticket is deserving every democratic vote.

Don't trade, but vote the entire ticket.

The election of Baily next Tuesday means a triumph for Cameron and throws Pennsylvania for a third term for Grant in 1884. Honest republicans can you swallow the dose?

J. CALVIN HARPER.

When a man has served a position as well and faithfully as J. C. Harper has the office of Prothonotary, he deserves a re-election by an increased majority. He is besides a sterling young democrat, yet he has been obliging to democrats and republicans, in the discharge of his duties. It is an important office to every citizen, hence the greater importance of keeping an honest, faithful and efficient officer in it.

In Reading last week a gun was cast 25 feet long, weighing 53,000 pounds, and calculated to send a 150 lb ball 12 miles, with 130 lbs powder in three pockets which discharge in succession as the ball passes along the barrel. After a while guns will be made to shoot so far that persons need not go from home to fight with the enemy, but can shoot at the colums of the enemy from garret windows, away out into a foreign land.

JAS. A. M'CLAIN.

Jas. A. M'Clain, our nominee for Register, is the pride of our ticket. Mr. M'Clain is one of the finest young men of our county, and possessed of more than ordinary business capacity. He will make a No. 1 Register. This is an office in which citizens of every locality in the county will have business to transact, and you want to meet there an intelligent, affable, accommodating and thoroughly efficient man—such you will find our excellent nominee, Jas. A. M'Clain. He deserves every vote in the county—give it to him next Tuesday.

President Arthur has now partly reconstructed his cabinet. Judge Folger, stalwart, of New York, becomes Sec'y of the Treasury in place of Morgan declined. James to remain post-master general. Hatten, stalwart, of the Burlington Hawkeye, is appointed 1st assistant post-master general.

Guiteau's trial has been postponed to Nov. 14.

—Boys suits, all styles, and at astonishingly low prices at the Philad. Branch clothing hall. Take your little fellow, who may be a future president, and Lewins will rig him out in the neatest kind of a suit for a couple of dollars.

DON'T STAY AT HOME.

Democrats, don't stay at home, on Tuesday, 8th. The republicans will have a full vote out, on account of their fight for commissioner.

If we poll a full vote in the state, we can elect Noble for state treasurer by a large majority, and defeat Baily the nominee of the Cameron bosses.

Let no democrat stay away from the polls, therefore. The republicans are getting out their full vote in order to make up for what loss they may sustain through the independent candidacy of Chas. S. Wolfe.

Again, we say, democrats, to the polls on Tuesday, and vote the whole ticket; our nominees are all excellent men, and qualified for the offices they are nominated for.

To the Polls!!

THOMAS J. DUNKLE.

Why should any democrat vote against Thomas J. Dunkle? During this whole campaign we have heard of no truthful reason for such a thing. Mr. Dunkle belongs to the common, hard-working class of our fellow citizens, and is held in the highest esteem by all his neighbors. This is the best evidence that he is a worthy man. We know him to be qualified for the office of sheriff.

Vote for Dunkle.

A horrible murder is reported from Hungary. On Sunday night last burglars entered a house in the town of Varpolanka, Hungary, and murdered a whole family of nine persons, including an infant and a man aged ninety years, while they were asleep. No arrests have been made.

GREIST AND WOLF.

A. J. Greist and John Wolf, the democratic nominees for commissioners are gentlemen of the purest character—this none attempt to deny. They are old citizens and natives of the county; they are known to be liberal, honest and straight-forward in all their doings. They have ever been identified with the interests of the toiling masses. Two more competent, fitting nominees for commissioners were never before placed in nomination. Democrats you can feel proud of Messrs. Greist and Wolf, give them a full vote on Tuesday.

HONEST JOHN SHERMAN.

Senator John Sherman last week had a resolution passed in the Senate calling for the report recently made by Treasury officials upon alleged irregularities in the Treasury, occurring during his administration of that department, and now since the document is before the public people wonder why Sherman called for it, because it reveals a system of pickings and stealings from the Government during his administration entirely discreditable. It shows that exorbitant prices were constantly paid. For instance, $12 for a $10 dictionary; $2,50 daily for the use of a horse which might have been hired for $1.75, &c. Then the carpet was paid for which was 150 yards short, fifty-three gallons of bay rum, for personal and cosmetic purposes, was paid for as "deodorized alcohol," sugar and lemons were paid for as "candles," &c. What the total amount of these pickings and stealings was there is no telling.

There is another singular fact about this matter. While Sherman advocated the production of the report, he objected to, and with his Republican associates voted down a proposition to produce also the testimony taken by the examining committee. This action on his part can only imply that bad as the report is, the testimony is worse.

HAYES SUPPORTING THE STAR ROUTE ROBBERS.

The *Sun* says it is now alleged that while Rutherford B. Hayes was fattening on the usufruct of his stolen office, the Star route robbery was brought to his notice by Mr. Tyner. To this revelation he turned a deaf ear. He feared that it might hurt the Republican party if the villainy should be checked which was steadily plundering the treasury of the people. He told Tyner to let the knowledge go no further; and to let the robberies go on. Such is the present declaration of Mr. Tyner.

According to this testimony, Hayes is directly responsible for the vast system of public brigandage. Afraid from him would have stopped it. He refused to say the word. He preferred that it should not be stopped. He preferred that Brady and Dorsey and their confederates should steal millions of the public money.

Is this true? We do not know. So far, there is no evidence on the subject but that of Tyner. Supposing it to be true, is it astonishing? Not at all. The debased and wretched creature who was willing to receive the office of President knowing it to be stolen, was only consistent in making himself the protector of a gang of robbers. They were plundering the Treasury of money alone; he had plundered the whole nation of their right to chose their President.

COLLAPSE OF THE IRISH LEAGUE.

The Land League in Ireland has collapsed. Advices from Dublin show that the Land League made a fatal mistake when it proclaimed a general strike against rents. If the League, after Mr. Parnell's arrest, had continued to work on the old lines the Government would have had a hard task to put it down. But the moment it issued its no-rent manifesto it alienated its most powerful friends in Ireland—not the least among them being Archbishop Croke, of Cashel—and gave the Government a sound and valid excuse for proclaiming it as an illegal organization. It is alleged that the anti-rent decree was inspired by the Irish-American organization. If so, it was their mistake. It was easy for Mr. Patrick Ford and P. A. Collins to urge the Irish people to set the law at defiance and achieve their independence, but not so easy to do it. Neither the well-to-do tenant nor the priest would countenance a rising (for that is what a rent strike would practically be) that would not only end in a horrible sacrifice of human life and in thedestruction of the agrarian movement. The result is that the clergy, with few exceptions, are now arrayed on the side of the Government, and the tenants, who under better generalship would probably have stood their ground, are abandoning the struggle and preparing to take the advantage of the Land act. In Ulster 200 applications for a reduction of rent have been filled by tenants on the estates owned by the Irish Society of London, a body comprising the wealthiest of the London guilds.

It is also worth of mention, that one of the cases in which judgment will be given this week is that of West vs. Parnell's property at Mount Avon, County Wicklow, for relief from a covenant which he alleges he was induced by Mr. Parnell to enter into and by which he contracted himself out of the advantages of the Land act of 1870. The indenture was drawn up and signed last year, it is alleged, dose not say much for Mr. Parnell's respect for the rights of tenants or for the doctrines he has preached to tenants holding under other landlords.

—Prepare for cold weather; now is the time to do it, by laying in coal and wood, and supplying yourself with a good, warm overcoat at figures that the poorest can afford to buy and be comfortable during the approaching winter. At the Philad. Branch is the place to get the cheapest and best overcoat.

From all accounts Wolfe's strength is increasing and the republican bosses are becoming alarmed. On the night of 25 he spoke to a large audience in York, where the leading republican paper has come out in his favor, and the call for his meeting was signed by the strongest names in the party. His progress through the State is almost an ovation,

Wolfe set out first merely to beat the bosses; he now believes that he can be elected himself and is not alone in the belief. He is firmly convinced that he will receive 40,000 votes in Philadelphia, where his cause is identified with the cause of local reform, and his tickets will be distributed by the same agencies.

In Allegheny he is rapidly gathering a strong support, headed by the Hon. J. K. Moorehead, ex-member of Congress. It is now very probable that whether the race shall be between Wolfe and Baily, or Baily and Noble, Baily will be defeated, and Pennsylvania bossism will have its Waterloo in November.

In Williamport on the night of 26 he had a large meeting which was officered by many prominent republicans.

FRANK BIBLE, our candidate for Recorder, seems to be every body's favorite. Frank is a good fellow; an honest, self-made young man; worthy in all respects, the confidence of every citizen. Let all republicans, democrats and greenbackers, support Bible on Tuesday—a vote can not be cast for one more deserving.

Senator Cameron urges President Arthur not to show his stalwart hand until after the election. He insists that Grant's advice in favor of the immediate organization of the stalwart cabinet would cost the Pennsylvania machine many thousand votes. Cameron with characteristic cunning wants to lull the Garfield republicans of Pennsylvania in to present security that they may be the more easily destroyed in the future. His advice is that the president temporize with the public opinion now in order that he may hereafter more successfully defy it.

So says the Morning *Patriot*, and it is just so. All the Blaine men who vote for Baily instead of Wolfe on Tuesday, endorse Cameron by it, and after the election they will have to take a seat behind the stalwarts.

Fires have lately been caused by sparks falling from the carbon burners of electric lights. The New York *Times* says the fire commissioners considered two fires caused by electric wires for illuminating and other purposes. One fire occurred through a wire for illuminating crossing fire telegraph wires. The other occurred through a wire for illuminating crossing fire telegraph wires. The result was a fire in the signal box. The machinery of the box was destroyed and the woodwork of the pole charred. On Monday afternoon Chief Bresman saw fire and smoke coming from the woodwork over the side entrance of the Garmania Theater, formerly Wallacks, Thirteenth street. He found the woodwork of the arch over the side entrance of the theatre fired by the wire of the Electric Illuminating Company, which led to the electric lamps in front of the theatre. Examination of the wires revealed defective insulating material around it had burned for the length of four inches. A copper wire quarter of an inch thick rested on a sheet of tin which covered the top of the arch. This became red hot and set fire to the wood. President Gorman said the question of laying electric wires so there should be no danger to buildings was a serious one. It had become necessary to instruct firemen to be very careful in entering buildings where they may find wires conducting great electric force. Were they handled when the insulating material is removed by fire or otherwise, the fireman would be disabled by the shock.

At Douglas, Berks county, recently, a large number of persons who were duped into purchasing and taking out policies in graveyard insurance companies became tired of paying the exorbitant and very frequent assessments, and determined to come together, form a parade headed by a band of music, and burn their policies. The business is nearly played out in that section.

Some of the republicans sneer at D. C. Keller, because he is a cattle dealer. Just take the REPORTER'S word for it that he will drive some of that kind of cattle up salt river next Tuesday, because there will be no demand for such stock down here.

It is said that before Colonel Quay and his friends speculated in oil and other stocks, a quarter of a million dollars belonging to the State was placed on deposit with a private banker in Philadelphia. Borrowing from this bank was one of the methods employed in speculating with State funds.

And now comes to the front the allegation that pension frauds have been committed by clerks in the department at Washington and Pension Agents that aggregate millions of money. The Commissioner of Pensions says that he will unearth the whole business and bring the guilty parties to justice. It seems as if the whole government were rotten.

The New York *Tribune* says: "Every man of the immortal 306 is probably headed for Washington by this time in search of an office."

The Philadelphia *Times* advises the "machine" to haul Gen. Baily off of the State Treasurer course, and endorse Wolfe. It says by so doing they can win; otherwise, not.

Arthur has already begun to score some of his revenges. Garfield appointed John Sherman's man Rule postmaster of Knoxville, but Arthur sent to the Senate a new name.

Kemble, Petroff, Salter, Rumberger and all the other bribery convicts pardoned by Hoyt, Palmer and Quay, are against Noble and Wolfe. They go for Baily. Birds of a feather.

KIDNEY DISEASE.

Kidney diseases afflict the greater part of the human race, and hey are constantly on the increase, but where the virtues of Kidney-Wort have become known, they are held in check and speedily cured. Let those who have had to constantly dose spirits of nitre and such stuff, give this great remedy a trial and be cured. In the dry form it is most economical, in the liquid the most convenient.—*Philad. Press*

The Minnesota legislature has elected Wm. Windom, rep., and Sec'y of the Treasury under Garfield, to the U. S. Senate.

Gen. Morgan has declined the appointment as secretary of the treasury.

—The big cannon that was cast at Reading last week, it is thought, will be bought up by the dealers in clothing in this state and used to batter down the Philad. Branch clothing hall because it can sell ready-made clothing so much cheaper than they can. Let 'em bang away, the people will stand by Lewins, as they are bound to have a place to purchase cheap clothing at.

The purest, best and cheapest remedy is that simply compound Perupa.

(Advertisement.)

A FALSE CHARGE.

CENTRE HALL, Oct. 25, 1881.

MR. D. F. LUSE, Sec'y of the Farm. Mut. Fire Ins. Co.

Dear Sir:—I am informed that Mr. John I. Rankin is circulating a report that I have stolen or embezzled $500 of the above company, will you be kind enough to state whether such is the fact or whether there is the least ground for such a charge. Respectfully, &c.,

H. C. CAMPBELL.

REPLY.

CENTRE HALL, Oct. 25, 1881.

H. C. CAMPBELL, ESQ.

Dear Sir:—In reply to your note in reference to the charge you state is being made against you, I would say that there is no truth in the charge whatever; you have not stolen or embezzled a single cent of the funds of our company, and that all your transactions with it thus far have been strictly honest. Yours &c.,

D. F. LUSE, Sec'y F. M. F. Ins. Co.

BELLEFONTE, Pa., Oct. 31, 1881.

EDITOR CENTRE HALL REPORTER:

Please allow me space enough to say that the above communication is a slander, and only gotten up to induce members of the above named Insurance Company to work for Mr. Campbell. I denounce it a lie, out of the whole cloth, and will give Mr. Campbell $50 if he furnishes me his authority.

Respectfully,

JOHN I. RANKIN.

Mahone is not a good razor strop, and can't manage to make his plans cut. In another colum of the REPORTER it will be seen that Billy is again tripped up Never did a fellow sell himself worse.

A reader of the REPORTER at Spring Mills says: "In last week's REPORTER you gave the greenback vote of Ohio 100. Official according to the New York *Sun* it is over 6,400."

A GREAT GUN.

Reading, Pa., Oct. 25.—A large and distinguished company of inventors, machanics and engineers, military and naval men gathered at the Reading Iron Works yesterday afternoon to witness the casting of a fifteen foot long section of the Lyman-Haskell accelerating or multicharge cannon. It is expected that this new addition to the engineery of war will prove a veritable annihilator, the claim of the inventor (T. R. Haskell, of New York), that it will propel a ball weighing 150 pounds and four calibers in length a distance of twelve miles, or penetrate two feet of solid wrought iron, being supported by distinterested military experts, one of whom—General John Newton, United States army—says that the gun will surpass the celebrated Armstrong pattern, and that for sea coast batteries it will prove far more efficient than the best in Europe.

The theory of the invention is the gradual accumulation of velocity or power by a succession of charges of powder exploded behind the projectile as it passes along the bore. A charge of eighteen pounds of coarse-grained, slow-burning powder is placed in the breech and twenty eight pounds of quick-burning in each of four pockets located along the bore. As the ball, placed in motion by the breech charge, passes each of the pockets the contents explode, increasing the velocity until it leaves the gun with terrific force. The cannon will be twenty-five feet long, with a bore twenty six inches in diameter.

$30,000 INVOLVED.

End of a Great Centre County Land Suit.

Five years ago a bill in equity was brought in the court of common pleas of Centre county by E. R. Payne & Co., of Williamsport, and William Young, of Union County, against J. Harbison Holt, of Snow Shoe, Centre county, and John P. Harris and William Humes, of Bellefonte, to compel the payment of the purchase money for three tracts of land in the northern section of the county, bought by by Holt, Harris and Humes from Payne & Co. The defense set up against the payment of the money was that Payne & Co. owned the land as tenants and not as partners, as they claimed, and that judgments existed against the different members of the firm which were a lien upon the land; that the title to the land was defective; that William Young, who sold the land to Payne & Co., did not have a clear title to the same; and further, that the surveys of these three tracts were interfered by other surveys, by which a large portion of the land sold was lost and a serious cloud put upon the whole title, thus rendering the title unmarketable. The case was tried before a master in chancery, who decided against Holt, Harris and Humes and in favor of Payne & Co., and Young. The case was then tried in court before Judge Marrow, of Bradford county, who affirmed the decision of the master. Holt, Humes and Harris then took an appeal to the supreme court, which was argued at the May term this year, and the supreme court at its present session in Pittsburg reversed the decree of the chancellor and dismissed the bill of Payne & Co., decreeing that they should pay the costs. The matter was in litigation for five years and the amount involved was $30,000. Hon. S. R. Peale, of Lock Haven, and Mr. A. O. Furst, of Bellefonte, represented Holt, Harris and Humes, and at Harrisburg both gentlemen made able, eloquent and telling arguments in favor of their clients. We have heard it stated that Mr. Furst was especially complimented for the ability with which he probed the intricacies of the case, and handled all the points involved by the lawyers who listened to his argument. The cost in the case will amount to between $3,000 and $4,000, and the "paper book" setting forth the situation embraced six hundred pages.

NOT A BEVERAGE.

"They are not a beverage, but a medicine, with curative properties of the highest degree, containing no poor whiskey or poisonous drugs. They do not tear down an already debilitated system, but build it up. One bottle contains more hops, i. e more real hop strength, than one barrel of ordinary beer. Every druggist in Rochester sells them, and the physicians prescribe them."—*Evening Express* on Hop Bitters.

—The Irish troubles have no effect on low prices for clothing at the Philad. Branch, neither does all the opposition to Lewins check his immense trade one bit. He sells lower than the rest and that's why people go there.

No one can be healthy with a torpid liver and constipation. Take Manalin.

Figures given as the result of a careful canvass put the area burned over in Michigan at 1,800 square miles. There were 1,147 dwellings, 28 school-houses, 8 churches, 130 stores, 12 hotels, 34 grist and saw mills, 20 docks, with an estimate loss of $2,346,413, reduced by insurance to an actual loss af $1,722,781. The formerly well-to-do and the poor settlers are on a level. Figures cannot show the entire sweeping away of the labor and accumulation of years. The need of aid remains urgent and pressing.

—Double width Brocade Dressgoods a 12½ cts. at Lyon & Co. 27

Women everywhere use Parker's Ginger Tonic, because they have learned from experience that it overcomes despondency, indigestion, weakness in the back and kidneys, and other troubles of the sex.—

THREE COW BOYS KILLED.

Tombstone, A. T., Oct. 27, 1881.—Four cow boys, Ike and Bill Clandon and Frank and Tom McLowery, have been parading the town for several days, drinking hard and making themselves obnoxious. City Marshal Earp arrested Ike Clandon. Soon after his release the four cow boys met the City Marshal, his brothers, Morgan and Wyatt Earp, and City Judge Halliday. The Marshal ordered them to give up their weapons when a fight was begun, about thirty shots being rapidly fired. Both the McLowery boys were killed, Bill Clandon was mortally wounded and died soon after. Ike Clandon was slightly wounded in the shoulder, and Wyatt Earb was also slightly wounded. The others were unhurt.

MAHONE BALKED AGAIN.

The Confirmation of His Man Statham Prevented.

Washington, October 30.—Yesterday saw the complete overthrow of the Mahone-Republican scheme for the confirmation of Readjuster Statham for the Lynchburg postmastership, and final adjournment of the senate was reached shortly before 4 o'clock. The session which began at noon on Friday had lasted until 3 o'cloch yesterday morning, and when the hour for republican caucus arrived less than half the senators on that side had put their apperances at the capitol, and among those who were there anything but good temper prevailed. After an informal discussion Mr. Ferry and Mr. Jones, of Nevada, were deputed to wait upon the president with the suggestion that Statham's nomination be withdrawn. They were authorized to present the desirability of an early adjournment, because of the demands of private affairs upon the senators, and to acquaint the president with the conviction on the republican side that the democrats intended and had the power to prevent Statham's confirmation. Much discontent had arisen among the republicans over the cost of satisfying Mahone, and at yesterday morning's gathering it was questioned whether the possible benefit derived therefrom would repay the effort to secure it.

The president received the deputation courteously, but seemed no wise inclined to relieve his party of the muddle they had made for themselves. Mahone also called to put in a word on his own account urging him not to retreat. The president was non-committal, but Mahone left him, satisfied that, if the case fell through, his republican allies would be solely responsible. The situation at the beginning of yesterday's session was accordingly practically the same as Friday, excepting that the republicans, who foresaw a hopeless contest, looked forward half-heartily to executive proceedings. Occasion was presently furnished them for still sadder reflections in the shape of the following resolution by Mr. Hill:

"*Resolved*, That the appointment to offices under the federal government ought not to be made to control or influence elections in the several states, and appointments made with such intent are unwise, unpatriotic and contrary to the spirit of our political institutions, and if continued without rebuke by the people will become dangerous to the perpetuity of our institutions"

Mr. Hill asked for the immediate consideration of the resolution, but Mr. McMillan objected, it was laid over under the rules.

Immediately after the senate went into executive session the sergeant-at-arms made his return of the order by which on Friday night he was directed to "bring in" the senators named as being absent without leave. An animated debate ensued in regard to the power of a minority to "compel" the attendance of absent senators, and a protest against it, signed by nearly all the democrats, was presented. Senator Bayard at the close of the session offered a resolution of thanks to Senator David Davis as presiding officer.

Senator Hill says of his resolution: "It explains itself. We have abundant evidence that the president is making the appointment for the sole purpose of influencing the election in Virginia. Mind, I am not telling what occurred in executive session, but I say we have abundant evidences that bargains have been made and are being made in federal offices, which will debauch and cripple the people if this thing is not stopped. We must revoke it, and I intend to push the resolution at the first opportunity upon every occasion."

AFFAIRS IN IRELAND.

The rumor that the resignation of Earl Cowper as Lord Lieutenant of Ireland is impending has been revived. Six arrests have been made to-day under the Coercion act, including that of the president of the Kilkenny branch of the Land League. The "suspects" in Galway Jail have passed a resolution approving the no-rent manifesto. Mr. O'Neill, the organizer and paid secretary of the Cork branch of the Land League, has been arrested; also Stack, of Tralee, who served a long term of penal servitude for treason-felony, and who is now suspected of treasonable practices.

The process of disolution of the League in the South of Ireland proceeds steadily and peacefully. The branches quietly submit to the prohibition of their meetings. The Government, to justify their course in rearesting Mr. John Heffernan, one of the most violent Land Leaguers in Cork, have published the appeal which he made for clemency after his first arrest. The appeal concludes: "I will guarantee to take no further part in the public matters relative to land reform, knowing, as I do, that the land bill is perfect." Mr. Heffernan since his release denied that he signed any conditions and resumed the agitation.

THE FLOOD IN IOWA AND ILLINOIS.

Burlington, Iowa, Oct. 27.—The river is still rising. It is now five inches above the high water mark of 1880.

Quincy Ill., Oct. 27.—The river has risen two inches since Tuesday evening. The railroads are suffering greatly from the high water, and freight traffic continues absolutely suspended. Passengers for the South are taken three miles below the city in omnibuses to reach the cars, the trains not being able to run any further this way. The river is 18½ feet above the low water mark.

At Rock Island, Ill., on Thursday night, the steamboat Jennie Gilchrist, with twenty-five persons on board, drifted down the river, her wheel-rod having broken, and crashed into a bridge, breaking her boiler-heads. Ten persons perished, nine of them being passengers. It is alleged that some of the officers and most of the crew were drunk when the accident happened. Three women were among the lost.

KIDNEY-WORT

DOES WONDERFUL CURES! WHY?

Because it acts on the LIVER, BOWELS and KIDNEYS at the same time.

Because it cleanses the system of the poisonous humors that develope in Kidney and Urinary Diseases, Billousness, Jaundice, Constipation, Piles, or in Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Nervous Disorders and Female Complaints.

SEE WHAT PEOPLE SAY:

Eugene B. Stork, of Junction City, Kansas, says, Kidney-Wort cured him after regular Physicians had been trying for four years.

Mrs. John Arnall, of Washington, Ohio, says her boy was given up to die by four prominent physicians and that he was afterwards cured by Kidney-Wort.

M. M. B. Goodwin, an editor in Chardon, Ohio, says he was not expected to live, being bloated beyond belief, but Kidney-Wort cured him.

Anna L. Jarrett of South Salem, N. Y., says that seven years suffering from kidney troubles and other complications was ended by the use of Kidney-Wort.

John B. Lawrence of Jackson, Tenn., suffered for years from liver and kidney troubles and after taking "barrels of other medicines," Kidney-Wort made him well.

Michael Cota of Montgomery Center, Vt., suffered eight years with kidney difficulty and was unable to work. Kidney-Wort made him "well as ever."

KIDNEY-WORT

PERMANENTLY CURES KIDNEY DISEASES, LIVER COMPLAINTS, Constipation and Piles.

☞ It is put up in Dry Vegetable Form in tin cans, one package of which makes six quarts of medicine. Also in Liquid Form, very Concentrated, for those that cannot readily prepare it. ☜

☞ *It acts with equal efficiency in either form.* ☜

GET IT AT THE DRUGGISTS. PRICE, $1.00

WELLS, RICHARDSON & Co., Prop's.

(Will send the dry post-paid.) BURLINGTON, VT.

THE BEE HIVE

One Price Stores,

Bellefonte, Pa., October 24, 1881.

We beg leave to inform you that we have just purchased this entire business, and will continue to run it on the same principle as heretofore, and trust with the increased facilities that we have for buying goods cheap, on account of one of the firm being engaged in the same line at whole sale in New York, to merit a continuance of your patronage. Our new stock will be in next week.

Very respectfully yours,

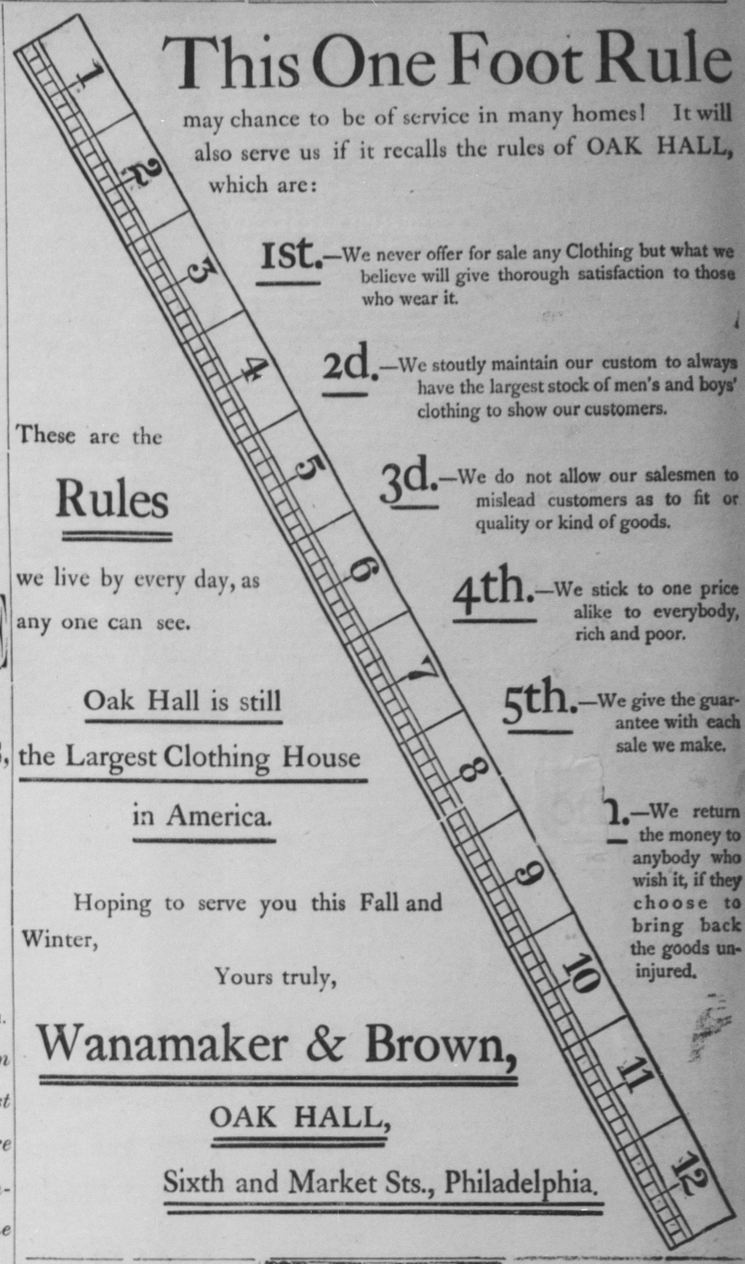
GOLDSMITH BROTHERS,

Successors to BAULAND & NEWMAN.

New York Office, 39 & 41 Walker St.

This One Foot Rule

may chance to be of service in many homes! It will also serve us if it recalls the rules of OAK HALL, which are:



1st.—We never offer for sale any Clothing but what we believe will give thorough satisfaction to those who wear it.

2d.—We stoutly maintain our custom to always have the largest stock of men's and boys' clothing to show our customers.

3d.—We do not allow our salesmen to mislead customers as to fit or quality or kind of goods.

4th.—We stick to one price alike to everybody, rich and poor.

5th.—We give the guarantee with each sale we make.

1.—We return the money to anybody who wish it, if they choose to bring back the goods uninjured.

These are the

Rules

we live by every day, as any one can see.

Oak Hall is still the Largest Clothing House in America.

Hoping to serve you this Fall and Winter,

Yours truly,

Wanamaker & Brown,

OAK HALL,

Sixth and Market Sts., Philadelphia.

ESTRAY.—Three sheep came to the premises of S. T. Lytle, near Potters Mills, about four weeks ago—two old sheep and one lamb. The owner is requested to prove property, pay costs and remove the same, otherwise they will be disposed of according to law.
20oct3t J. B. LEE, Town Clerk.

1882.

HARPER'S YOUNG PEOPLE.

AN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY—16 PAGES SUITED FOR BOYS AND GIRLS OF FROM SIX TO SIXTEEN YEARS OF AGE.

Vol. III. commences Nov. 1, 1881.

NOW IS THE TIME TO SUBSCRIBE.

The YOUNG PEOPLE has been from the first successful beyond anticipation. N. Y. Evening Post.

It has a distinct purpose to which it steadily adheres—that namely, of supplanting the vicious papers for the young with a paper more attractive, as well as more wholesome. Boston Journal.

For neatness, elegance of engraving, and contents generally, it is unsurpassed by any publication of the kind yet brought to our notice.—Pittsburgh Gazette.

Its weekly visits are eagerly looked for, not only by the children, but alse by parents who are anxious to provide pure literature for their girls and boys.—Christian Advocate, Buffalo, N. Y.

A weekly paper for children which parents need not fear to let their children read at the family fireside.—Hartford Daily Times.

Just the paper to take the eye and secure the attention of the boys and girls.—Springfield Union.

TERMS.

Harper's Young People } $1.50.
Per Year, Postage Prepaid }

SINGLE NUMBER Four Cents each.

The Bound Volume for 1881 will be ready early in November. Price $1.00; postage prepaid. Cloth for YOUNG PEOPLE for 1881, 75 cents; postage 13 cents additional.

Remittances should be made by Post Office Money Order or Draft, to avoid chance of loss.

Newspapers are not to copy this advertisement without the express order of HARPER & BROTHERS.

Address, HARPER & BROTHERS, NEW YORK.

S. R. PEALE H. A. M'K'E

PEALE & M'KEE,

Attorneys-at-law.

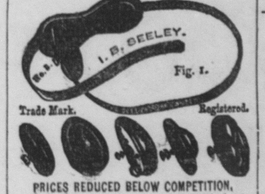
Office opposite the Court House, Bellefonte, Pa. 15sep tf

SEELEY'S HARD RUBBER TRUSS.

Long Tested—Often Imitated—Never Equaled.

Establishment, 1847 Chestnut St., Philada.

Under Patronage of Leading Surgeons.



PRICES REDUCED BELOW COMPETITION.

Made in every desirable pattern, light, cool, cleanly, indestructible, (fine steel spring coated,) unaffected by time, use or climate; used in bathing, *always reliable*; being unequaled in merit and practical construction, as admitted by all eminent Surgeons and disinterested experienced dealers.

CAUTION.—Beware of *Infringers* offering second-hand, shop-damaged goods, or *inferior* imitations. Genuine stamped, (spring and strap,) "I. B. SEELEY—WARRANTED." Owing to the frequent complaints that *inferior imitations* have been supplied on calls for my Trusses, I give the above notices.

Supplied by all leading Dealers in the Trade at the usual price of common Trusses.

Complete assortment carried in stock, with correct adjustment a speciality, by

J. Zeller & Son, Bellefonte. 20oct6m

THE MOST POPULAR SEWING MACHINES IS THE LIGHT-RUNNING

HAS NO EQUAL IS ALWAYS IN ORDER AND WILL LAST A LIFETIME SURPASSES ALL OTHERS

Johnson Clark & Co.

30 UNION SQ. NEW YORK

CHICAGO ILL.

ORANGE MASS.

FOR SALE BY

D. S. EWRING, Gen. Agt.,
1127 Chestnut St. Philad.

J. Q. A. KENNEDY, Agt., Centre Hall.

No. 64 FIFTH AVENUE.

To impart a PRACTICAL BUSINESS EDUCATION for many years a specialty of this Institution. The faithful student rarely fails to succeed, hence the aid of Duff's College may be implored for an immediate entrance upon practical duties in any sphere of life.

For circulars, address, P. DUFF & SON, Pittsburgh, Pa.

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"Duff's Journal," published by Harper & Bros., printed in colors, 400 pages. Something for students, teachers, bankers, business men and practical accountants. Price $5.00. 30oct4t

C. T. ALEXANDER. C. M. BOWER.

ALEXANDER & BOWER, Attorneys-at-Law, Bellefonte. Special attention given to Collections, and Orphans' Court practice may be consulted in German and English. Office in Garman's building. 9may 76tf

Our Beloved GARFIELD And his Faithful Cabin etc.

An elegant Chromo Lithograph of our late President, making 8 full length portraits, printed in 10 colors on heavy paper with a rich gold border. Size 16x20 inches. The sale of this beautiful work of art has been simply unprecedented. 81 per copy. In order that every family may be able to possess this beautiful and touching souvenir of our late President and his Cabinet, we will mail it at only 50 cents per copy. We can furnish this same subject, printed in 10 colors, reduced to 11x14 inches, for only 15 cts.

AGENTS WANTED

Postage stamps taken. Now is the time for agents to reap a rich harvest with these beautiful portraits. Nothing sells like them. Send for samples and terms.

CONANT & CO., Publishers,
7 Day Street, New York.
6 oct 2 m.

H. K. HICKS

Has the largest Stock of Hardware,

OILS, PAINTS, GLASS,

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS,

Coach and Saddlery Hardware

that is kept by any one dealer in Centre Co., and sold at the most REASONABLE PRICES. He is sole agent for the

Celebrated South Bend Chilled Plow,

that is guaranteed to give satisfaction over 250 NOW IN USE IN CENTRE COUNTY, in less than two years introduction.

21ap

WHAT WE HAVE NOT GOT

We have no Dress goods, all wool, and a yard wide, at 8 cents per yard.
We have no yard-wide Muslins at 2 cents per yard.
We have no Calicos at 2 cents per yard.
We have no hand-made Shoes, all warranted, at 75 cents per pair.
We have no First-Class, all wool suits for Men, at $2.50.
We have no trash of any kind that we are trying to gull the commuutiy with.

BUT WE HAVE GOT

A better grade of Dress Goods, at 15 cents and up, than can be bought at any other store in Bellefonte at same price.

We have at from 6 cents up a better value in Bleached and Unbleached Muslins than the same price will buy you elsewhere.

We have CARPETS that have two ounces more wool to the yard, at same prices that lower grades bring elsewhere.

We have the LARGEST STOCK of CARPETS, best assortment to select from that can be found in Centre county.

We have the best Three Dollar Child's Suits that the money can procure.

We have the best Five Dollar School Suits in Bellefonte for that price.

We have the best Ten Dollar Suits for Men sold anywhere.

We have the best work, trimmings, fits and appearance in our Clothing for the money procured in the county. All first-class Clothiers are selling the same make of Clothing. No slop shop trash, thrown or pasted together, but regular sewed, sameas any Merchant Tailor would or could make them.

We have the very best hand-made BOOTS and SHOES that we can find, and warrant them. And our warrant means just what it expresses.

We have a reputation of 30 years' trading at stake to uphold all we advertise.

We have the interest of our Trade at stake, and always strive to keep our Customers well satisfied. This we accomplish by always giving the full value for what money they give us.

Call and convince your wavering mind.

S. & A. LOEB

READ ALL THIS:

Question :—Why do you advertise so extensively ?

Answer :—To show and convince the public that I am selling goods CHEAPER than any one in Penn's Valley and this is why I term my Store

"PENNS VALLEY'S CHEAP CASH STORE."

I have at present $9,000 worth of Goods which I am selling, I cannot display to advantage in my present room but I have the goods and am selling them cheaper than ever before.

IN GROCERIES.

Try my Fine Gunpowder Tea at 55 cents per pound 15 cents per quarter.

Try the Soft White Sugar 10 cents per pound.

.. .. Lye Balls, 10 cents each ; 3 for 25 cents.

.. .. Best Green Coffee 15 cents per pound.

IN BOOTS and SHOES—Look at the Boots for $1.75, 2.25, to $3.

Shoes for $1.25 considered very cheap.

OVERCOATS---I claim to have the best coats for the least money in the county. Overcoats from $3 to $15.

CLOTHING.

In Clothing or Winter Suits, I have a big line at my low prices.

Big Bargains in Dry Goods---1000 yds. best prints at 5 cents.

Give me a trial and see that I have the cheapest store in the Valley

CLEVAN DINGES

The Centre Reporter.
SUPPLEMENT.

Centre Hall, Pa., Th'rs. Nov. 3, 1881

Gilt frames may be protected from flies by brushing them over with onion-water. Boil three or four onions in a pint of water, and apply with a soft brush or clot'

Dinges is putting out his new goods as fast as the cars can bring 'em. Customers come miles to make purchases there. His prices are so low as to make his store famous the valley over for the best bargains in every line of goods.

A correspondent who thinks the remedy for kicking in cows, given a short time ago in THE EXAMINER, too much trouble, suggests the following simple cure, which he has tried and found effective: "Take a common surcingle and tie plenty of knots in it until it is of the right length; buckle it around the cow, very tight, just forward of the hip joints and bag. Now milk, and she won't lift a foot. In two or three days ease up a hole or so, treat her gently, and in a short time simply laying the strap across her back will do as well."

The election will soon be over and the defeated candidates will have the satisfaction of knowing that as much can be made by purchasing clothing at the Philad. Branch as by holding an office. An immense new stock on hand, at prices that outdo all competition and opposition.

INDIAN SEPULTURE IN DAKOTA

[Letter to New York Herald]

Accompanied by the agent in the afternoon we drove out of the fort about two miles to a tree in which a number of Indians, according to the custom of their tribe, had been buried. It was a well-grown elm which grew straight out of the ground to a height of five or six feet, at which point the trunk forked into a dozen gnarled and twisted branches, the peculiar black bark of these limbs giving them an unnatural look. Everywhere among the yellow leaves were perched heaps of decaying garments and bones. In some places storms had torn away the gaudy funeral parapharnalia, and whole skeletons were exposed. All the implements which the dead are supposed to need in the happy hunting grounds were placed at the side of the corpse, and in one branch I saw a trunk which belonged to a skeleton just underneath it. So many Indians have been placed upon the branches of this ancient elm that it is said to have had a more vigorous growth than any tree in the neighborhood in consequence of the fertilization. The majority of the bodies deposited in the aerial cemetery are Reese Indians, but the Crow tribe laid three of their braves there. Since the establishment of the agency the Sioux have not been permitted to keep up this disgusting practice.

ALL PERSONS having unpaid State and County tax for 1880, are requested to pay W. B. Mingle or the Collector on or before the 21th of Nov. After this date collections will be made as per warrant in said duplicate. No delay.

ELLIS B. HOSTERMAN
Oct. 21st, 1881. Collector.

LEATHER! LEATHER!

LARGE STOCK! SMALL PROFITS! QUICK SALES!

Orders by Mail sent with Dispatch.

E. GRAHAM & SON, Bellefonte

HAS ARRIVED.

WOLF'S

GREATEST

and

--BEST--

Stock of Goods.

Promissory Note.—In the absence of fraud the maker of an accommodation note cannot set up want of consideration as a defense against a holder, with notice to whom it has been pledged as security for antecedent debt by the payee for whose accommodation it was made—Twining vs. Hunt, Philadelphia Ct. Com Pleas

Purchaser with Notice.—If one purchase land of the owner, knowing that the la ter has already mortgaged it to another, although by a wrong description, such purchaser will take the land subject to the mortgage. Even if the purchaser have no actual notice of the mortgage having been made by such wrong description, yet if the circumstances attending the transaction are of a character to put a reasonable diligence, lead to a discovery of the existence of the mortgage, the purchaser will be bound in the same manner as if he had actual notice—Slattery vs. Rafferty, Supreme Court, Ill.

J. ZELLER & SON
DRUGGISTS,

N[illegible] Brockerhoff Row, Bellefonte Penn's.

[illegible]lers in Drugs, Chemicals, [illegible]mery, Fancy Goods &c.,

Wines and Liquors for medica[illegible] always kept [illegible]

FARMERS'

SUPPLY STORE.

We are the authorized agents for the sale of the

CONKLIN WAGONS,

which come nearer perfection than any other wagons made. No other make competes with them in light running and durability. They have been in use many years in CENTRE COUNTY and none worn out. They are made better and better every year. We buy by the car load and keep a full stock of different sizes on hand of FARM, ROAD and LUMBER WAGONS, either narrow or wide track. BROAD WHEEL CONKLIN WAGONS MADE TO ORDER.

CORTLAND WAGONS, CARRIAGES, PHAETONS, and

Platform Spring Wagons,

Like the Conklin company, the Cortland company make nothing but first-class goods and guarantee their work, which we sell at low prices.

CALL AND EXAMINE OUR STOCK and you will be convinced that we fulfill our declarations as to quality and style of goods. Our stock includes BUGGIES WITH OR WITHOUT TOPS, GENTLEMEN'S ROAD WAGONS, SIDE BAR BUGGIES, PHAETONS, &c.

Our PLATFORM SPRING WAGONS are models of perfection. They are in every sense a standard wagon, which have never failed to give satisfaction.

We invite inspection of those we have on hand or any that are in use. Prices low.

We sell the OLIVER CHILLED PLOWS, the standard plow of the age; it does its work so well that other makers try to imitate it. Price, with Jointer Pilot Wheel and extra Share, ($14) fourteen dollars, 5 per ct. off for cash. Three different Shares: "C" Share for soil easily plowed; "DS" Share for plowing dry ground, and "S" Share for plowing baked soil or gravelly ground. Price of Shares 50 cts. each.

THE GEISER SEPARATOR.

We are the sole agents for the sale of the Geiser Threshers and Separators with horse powers, Portable and Traction Engines, Heebner's Level tread horse powers for one and two horses, with Threshers and Separators. GRAIN DRILLS. We sell the plainest, best made, most durable, lightest running grain spring drill, with or without fertilizer attachment, that has ever been offered to farmers in the state of Pennsylvania. One fact for farmers consideration: A drill with the least machinery, which performs the work is the most desirable implement for farmers use. We sell at the lowest prices, on the most liberal terms and guarantee satisfaction. A sample drill on exhibition at our store. Call and see it.

Store opposite the Bush House.

Alexander & Co.,

16 june. BELLEFONTE.

BUSH HOUSE,
W. R Teller, proprietor, Bellefonte, Pa. Special attention given to country trade. 16juney

HARDWARE.

Jas. Harris & Co.

ARE SELLING VERY LOW

REAPER SECTIONS and REAPERS.

And all kinds of Farming Tools,
RAKES, FORKS, SCYTHES,
SPROUTS HAY FORKS,
ROPE, BLOCKS, ETC.,

As well as all kinds of HARDWARE, to meet all demands in this line.

JAS. HARRIS & CO.
Bellefonte.

HENRY BOOZER.

CENTRE HALL.

MANUFACTURER OF

Saddles, Harness, Bridles, Collars, Whip Flynets, and also keeps on hand Cotton Nets, etc. Prices low as any where else. All kinds of repairing done. The best stock always kept on hand. All work warranted. A share of the public patronage solicited. [illegible]

DR. G. W. HOSTERMAN,

DENTIST,

Centre Hall. Office at residence on Church street, opposite Luth Church. Will give satisfaction in all branches of his profession, ether administered. 14apr.

HENRY BROCKERHOFF, President. J. D. STUGERT, Cashier

CENTRE COUNTY BANKING CO.

(Late Milliken, Hoover & Co.)

Receive Deposits,
And Allow Interest,
Discount Notes,
Buy and Sell Government Securities, Gold & Coupons.

10ap68tf

PENNSVALLEY BANKING CO.

CENTRE HALL, PA.

RECEIVE DEPOSITS and allow Interest; Discount Notes; Buy and Sell Government Securities, Gold and Coupons.

WM. WOLF, Pres't. WM. B. MINGLE, Cashier

DR. J. W. RHONE. Dentist, can be found at his office and residence on North side of High Street, three doors East of Allegheny, Bellefonte, Pa. 27feb tf.

JERRY MILLER

BARBER AND HAIRDRESSER—in the basement of the back building. All work done in fashionable style. [illegible]

JOHN F. POTTER, Attorney-at-Law. Collections promptly made and special attention given to those having loads or property for sale. Will draw up and have acknowledged Deeds Mortgages, &c. Office in the lane end, north side of the court house, Bellefonte. [illegible]

BROCKERHOFF HOUSE.

(Opposite Court-house.)

H. BROCKERHOFF, Prop'r. WM. McKEEVER, Manager.

Good sample rooms on first floor. Free buss to and from all trains.

Special rates to Witnesses and Jurors.

21apry Strictly First-Class.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

WM. KURTZ.....Associate Editor.

—Q—

Centre Hall, Pa., Th'rs. Nov. 3 '81

The Best Goods,

Lowest Prices,

COURTEOUS TREATMENT,

Is our highests bid for your patronage. An appreciation of these facts has given us a very large trade—For Variety and Style our Stock is unsurpassed—

WHITMER & CO

Central Supply Depot,

Spring Mills Pa

L. & T. RAILROAD.

TRAINS LEAVE WESTWARD.

	1	3	5	7
	A. M.	A. M.	P. M	P. M.
Montandon	7 00	9 45	2 20	6 45
Lewisburg	ar 7 15	10 00	2 35	7 00
Millmont	8 03	10 51	3 13	
Fowler	8 27		4 00	
Coburn	8 48		4 22	
Spring Mills	10 15		ar 5 50	

TRAINS LEAVE EASTWARD.

	2	4	6	8
	A. M.	A. M.	P. M	P. M.
Montandon	ar 6 50	ar 9 30	ar 1 20	ar 6 30
Lewisburg	6 33	9 15	1 05	6 15
Millmont		8 43	12 35	5 40
Fowler		7 10		4 10
Coburn		6 58		4 00
Spring Mills		6 30		ar 3 30

Trains Nos. 1 and 2 connect at Montandon with Erie Mail west for Williamsport.

Nos. 3 and 4 connect with Pacific Express east for Harrisburg, Baltimore, Washington, Philadelphia and New York.

Nos. 3 and 4 connect with Pacific Express east for Harrisburg, and Niagara Express west for Williamsport.

Nos. 7 and 8 connect with Fast Line west for Williamsport and Lock Haven.

No. 8 also connects with Erie Mail east for Harrisburg, Baltimore, Washington, Philadelphia and New York.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Readadv. of Bower's house and squares forsale at Aaronsburg.

—The Bellefonte car works were knocked off, on 27th ult., to Mr. Tiffin, for $47,000. The works will go on, we are pleased to be informed.

—Trunks and valises, large and small, high and low priced, fit for any trip to Kansas, California, Philadelphia, Europe, to the north pole or the moon, at Dinges' bargain store, cheapest yet offered.

—Sheriff Spangler and Son (deputy Rube) stepped into the REPORTER office a few days ago. We kinder think the Sheriff is looking out for quarters at Centre Hall, when he gets ont 'o jail, and we will be pleased to have him here.

—Farmers you can dispose of your produce at the highest market prices at Sechlers. They will take anything in the line of produce.

—Doll & Mingle's assortment of boots and shoes, for men, boys and misses, surpasses anything in this county. An inspection of their stock satisfies us of this fact.

—The newly erected Evangelical church at Aaronsburg, will be dedicated to the service of Almighty God (the Lord willing) on the 20th of November, next. Bishop L. Bowman will officiate. The public is heartily invited to attend.

—Do not fail to go to Brachbills when in Bellefonte, if you want furniture. He has the largest, best and finest stock in the county at 10 per cent. less than any other party.

—Pomona Grange meets at Centre Hall, the 2nd Thursday, (10th) of November, at 10 a. m. Election of officers in the afternoon; 5th deg. will be conferred in the evening.

—Boy's Boots from $1.00 and up.

Undershirts and Drawers, an immense Stock of all kinds and colors, at Lyon & Co. 27

—Alf. Hosterman, farmer near this place, while threshing a few days ago, was caught by the tumbling shaft which undressed him, before he could say Jack Robinson. He sustained no injury from the unpleasant and most always fatal grasp of the shaft, we are pleased to note.

—New, fresh and pure groceries, suited to the season, at Sechlers, which is headquarters for the purest and best, go where you will, you will find no groceries superior to what is found at all times at Sechlers, in the Bush house block. You can always get pure and unadulterated spices there, which is a rare thing now-a-days.

—Our whilome townsman, Mr. Alex. Shannon, of Lena, Ill., is in here among his old friends.

—The *Watchman* says the widow of Abr. Sussman is soon to be married to Abr. Hirsh, a Lancaster merchant.

—Wolf's new goods is the talk among all—the old stand keeps up its old reputation as being the place where the best is always to be found and bought at reasonable figures. No store in the valley can boast of a finer assortment than is now to be seen at Wolf's old Centre Hall stand.

—The pike for several miles east of the Fort is in bad condition for a road used as much as it is. A drive over sawlogs would be considered smooth to what the breakers make it along some parts; it is not safe at night, and a good round bill of damages may be the result some time unless the road is put in better order.

—We hear reports from all parts of the valley that the fly is doing much damage to the grain fields. In some fields there is almost total destruction by this insect. The grain fields had a very fine appearance, but this destructive little enemy threatens to blast the hopes of many farmers for a large crop of wheat next summer. The insect finds its way into the stem below the first joint and devours the vital and tender parts; many fields already show this by large blighted spots.

—If you want to get the cheapest overcoat between the two seas, just pop in to Dinges. Coats, and any other ready-made clothing for men and boys, cheaper than elsewhere.

—A. J. Brown's furniture rooms take the lead, and take the eye of all judges of furniture as being first and foremost stock. Don't miss seeing Brown's furniture if you need any thing in that line.

—Ladies if you wish to see the very latest and best style of dry goods for the present tall season, just go to Wolf's old stand, and you will be delighted. Bargains in dress goods, second to none anywhere. You always find the most elegant goods at Wolf's, he never keeps trash;

—Hides wanted at the Centre Hall tanyard, for which the highest cash price will be paid. I also keep Hemlock Sole Leather which will be sold low for cash, or in exchange for hides.

3nov4t. C. SHEFFLER.

—Never forget, people of Pennsvalley, and of Centre county, that if you want a pair of boots, shoes, arctics, or any thing in that line of trade, that for honest goods you must go to Powers & Son. They do no business to deceive—they are responsible and have a good reputation to preserve. You will never find fault with the prices of Powers & Son.

—We print business cards on 1000 envelopes for $1.25 to $1.62—persons finding the envelopes. Letter heads, bill heads and statements printed at $1.25 to $1.75 per thousand when persons find their own paper. These prices are put low for cash. tf.

—A large stock of all kinds of furniture at Brachbills, 10 per cent. less than at any other place in the county.

When a person is unwell there must be inaction of some internal organ. Peruna exist.

—Suits at $4.75. Good Cassinett Suit at $5.50.

Cassimere Suits from $7.50 to $20.

The Finest Stock of Diagonal Suits from $12 to $20, at Lyon & Co.

Ladies, do you desire to have a clear and beautiful complexion? If so, let me whisper a word in your ear: "Keep your liver in healthful action and your blood pure by the use of Green's No. 1 and 2 Liver Pills." They are sold by J. D. Murray.

—Save 10 per cent. of your money by buying furniture at Brachbills.

The Louisville Courier Journal publishes a letter from Professor Klein, saying: "I have for several weeks past noticed a singular phenomenon in the heavens in shape of a double comet, or comets attended by nine smaller ones, all in a circle, closely resembling Saturn's rings. They appear to be connected together, as they move in the same orbit, and the larger one of the double comet will at regular intervals eclipse the smaller ones, and the little ones are on such occasions lost sight of in the mist thus created. I have no doubt that this is the comet of 1845-46, supposed to have been destroyed, that now appears to us in this singular shape, attended with numerous satellites, which by some of the wonderful processes of nature were undoubtedly thrown from its nucleus, but not with sufficient force to get beyond its attraction, and are therefore resting on the original ring-like nucleus, which has been undoubtedly rent asunder by a great cometary eruption and gathered again in its present shape. This, too, I believe to be the comet of 1811, having a period of thirty-five years. Aside from this wonderful comet (or rather eleven comets) there are five others now visable.

—Winter boots, overshoes, &c., at Doll & Mingle's, all sizes, styles and prices,—you save money by purchasing of them.

—The only first class furniture store in the county is Brachbills, Bellefonte. Remember the name and place and go there for your goods if you want to save 10 per cent. of your money.

—In this issue appears the rejoinder of John I. Rankin to the card of Mr. Campbell, which appeared in last week's REPORTER. We trust these two republican champions will not carry the matter so far until it reaches pistols and coffee for two.

—We never saw a Centre Hall lady so well pleased as one the other day with her elegant shoes bought of Doll & Mingle. Let the young ladies bear in mind that Cap can suit them and at lower prices than expected.

—We had soaking rains on Friday night and Saturday morning, followed by rain all night Sunday.

—With the good soaking rain on Friday night and Saturday and the big stock of goods at Dinges' popular store, the people think they can now get along this winter.

—A special examination of teachers, Saturday, November 12, at 9 a. m., in Bellefonte. Applicants must come with a legal request from the board employing them. Respectfully,

Oct. 31, 1881. D. M. WOLF.

—Ladies Shoes every pair warranted, no Shoddy, at Lyon & Co.

A Beautiful Stock of Ladies Coats & Dolmans at Lyon & Co.

Brocade Dress Goods at 8 cts. per yard at Lyon & Co. 27

—The Largest and Most Complete Stock of Clothing, Boots, Shoes and Caps at Bellefonte, at Lyon & Co. 27

—If you buy a chamber suit or a parlor set at Brown's you save from $15 to $25 compared with any other furnitnre store. Don't forget it.

—Mr. Philip Vonady, a day laborer, living near Woodward, while assisting a nephew to make cider, fell over and died almost instantly. Cause of death is attributed to heart disease.

—Shoes the very Cheapest and also the very best. An immense Stock of Ladies and Childrens, Lace & Button shoes.

The Lumberman's Boot with strap and buckle around the top of leg.

The best quality of Farmer's Light Kip Dress Boots, every pair is guaranteed. There was never a better boot sold in Centre Co., at Lyon & Co. 27

Announcement.

T. M. Way, a farmer of Half Moon township, nominated by the Greenback Labor party, for the office of Sheriff, finding voters of the two old parties dissatisfied with their ring candidates, now announces himself an independent candidate for said office.

SCHOOL-TAX.—Notice is hereby given that the school-duplicate is in the hands of the undersigned for 1881. On all tax paid before Dec. 1, there will be 5 per cent deducted. From Dec. 1 to Jan. 1, 1882, the face of duplicate will be required, and on all remaining unpaid after Jan. 1, 1882, there will be an addition of 5 per cent, according to the act of assembly.

JOS. M. GILLILAND, Treasurer.

20oct2m

It is the height of folly to wait until you are in bed with diseases that may last for months, when you can be cured by a timely use of Parker's Ginger Tonic. We have known sick families made the healthiest by it.—*Observer*.

Inaction of the stomach or lungs, Peruna cures. But when of the liver, or kidneys, Manalin does.

—Parlor, bed-room, library, dining-room and kitchen suits, in endless variety, at Brachbills, and 10 per cent. of your money saved in everything you buy of them.

It seems there might be chances for Guiteau's acquittal. Although Scoville has announced that he has no intention, pending the trial of Guiteau, to raise the question of jurisdiction, it is quite probable that it will be raised after the trial is over. Scoville's associate, Robinson, is smart enough to see that it would be bad policy for them to have the question of jurisdiction decided in advance. He is convinced that the District Court has not jurisdiction, but he very wisely withholds the plea until his client has been put in jeopardy of life. As the trial is drawing to its close Guiteau's counsel will ask the Court to instruct the jury to acquit Guiteau on the ground that it has no jurisdiction. If the Court grants the prayer the jury must acquit and Guiteau goes free; if the Court refuses counsel will take exceptions and the case will be taken to the Supreme Court. If the latter decided that the lower court had no jurisdiction the assassin goes free.

PROFITABLE PATIENTS.

The most wonderful and marvelous success in cases where persons were sick or wasting away from a condition of miserableness, that no one knows what ails them, (profitable patients for doctors,) is obtained by the use of Hop Bitters. They begin to cure from the first dose and keep it up until perfect health and strength is restored. Whoever is afflicted in this way need not suffer, when they can get Hop Bitters.—*Cincinnati Star*.

Harrisburg, Pa., October 26.—The two Rumbergers, Frank and Henry, convicted of murder, were brought into Court this afternoon and argument advanced for a new trial. The Court refused the motion, and both were sentenced to be hanged. Henry received the sentence with his usual calm demeanor. Frank protested his innocence, and at the conclusion of the sentence remarked to the Court: "Thanks. I am an innocent man."

How to Increase Your Income.

Just at this season of the year there are, among our readers, those looking for employment for the next six months. We have lately received from L. E. Brown & Co., the well-known manufacturers of specialties for agents to handle, a request to put them in communication with one or more suitable persons in this locality, to act as agents in introducing several of their patent household articles to this community, and after consideration, we take this method to comply with their request. The firm are manufacturers of a large number of household articles, which they introduce to the public by means of agents, having sometimes as many as 1,000 persons in their employ. The particular articles which they seek to introduce here, at this time, are: Brown's Fearless Slitter, generally acknowledged to be the best in the world of which nearly one million were sold during the last year; the Kitchen Queen, the latest and best invention in Coal Oil Lamps, and the only absolutely Safe Lamp made; the Centennial Cake and Bake Pan, an article which has a national reputation, and is the delight of every housekeeper; the Half Minute Egg Beater, which always sells at sight; and the new Alto Relievo Bronze Frotic cast of JAMES A. GARFIELD, memorial frame, the best selling article ever put into the hands of an agent, the best of all the portraits, chromos or steel engravings that have been offered. It is a truer likeness of the martyred hero than any we have ever seen before, and its price brings it within the reach of all. For this county, Messrs. BROWN & CO. desire as many agents as can work advantageously. Any smart, intelligent lady or gentleman can make a fine income in this way. The firm will send to any responsible person FREE who will assume the agency here and go to work, a complete outfit of these goods, to the amount of five dollars. The reputation of this house is first rate; the goods are what they represent them to be. Their terms are liberal, and we advise those looking for genteel, remunerative employment to send to them for further information. Their address is L. E. BROWN & CO.,

27oct 6t 61 Walnut St., Cincinnati, O.

There is hardly a disease considered incurable, that could not be cured with Peruna.

INTERNATIONAL LESSONS.

LESSON V.—NADAB AND ABIHU.

Sunday, October 30, 1881.

NOVEMBER 6, 1881.—The Day of Atonement.

GOLDEN TEXT:—"We also joy in God through our Lord Jesus Christ, by whom we have now received the atonement."—Rom. v. 11.

THE TEACHER'S HALF HOUR.

Lev. xvi. 16-30,

Verses 16-19.—*Atonement for the holy place*—by "holy place" appears to be meant here the Holy of holies. Atonement having been made for the priests (vs. 11-14), it is now to be made for the whole nation. The preparations for this solemn service are detailed in the first part of the chapter (vs. 1-10.) Read it carefully, noting especially "that," the *two* goats constituted but *one* offering (v. 5.) *So shall he do for the tabernacle*—i. e., for the Holy place, as distinguished from the Most Holy place. The words imply that the same ceremony was to be performed in this case as in that of the Most Holy place, the alter of incense taking the place of the ark of the covenant (see v. 14.) *Because of the uncleanness*, &c.,—"the holy things," says Keil, "were rendered unclean, not only by the sins of those who touched them, but by the uncleanness, i. e, the bodily manifestations of the sin of the nation; so that they also required a yearly expiration and cleansing through the expiatory blood of sacrifice." *That remaineth*—that has its dwelling-place among them (Josh. xxii. 19.) *And he shall go out*—from the tabernacle into the court. *The altar*—the great brazen altar (see v. 12.) Thus atonement was made successively for the Most Holy place with the mercy-seat, for the Holy place with the golden altar, and for the altar in the court.

Verses 20-28.—*And when he hath made an end*, &c.—i. e., of the atonement by blood of the holy places. The sin-offering was now to be completed by sending the living goat into the wilderness. *And Aaron shall lay both his hands*—perhaps to render the act doubly solemn and impressive. *And confess*—the form of confession, in later times, is said to have been this: "O Lord, thy people, the house of Israel, have transgressed, they have rebelled, they have sinned before thee. I beseech thee now absolve their transgressions, their rebellion and their sin that they have sinned against thee, as it is written in the law of Moses thy servant, that on this day he shall make atonement for you to cleanse you from all your sins, and ye shall be clean." *Upon the head of the goat*—see Isa. liii. 6. *A fit man*—margin, *a man of opportunity*, a man ready for the service. According to tradition, he was appointed for the work the previous year. *The goat shall bear*, &c.—this significant ceremony completed the idea of the sin-offering. By the twofold act—the offering of the first goat, and the sending into the wilderness of the second—was symbolized the absolute expiation and removal of the sins of the people. The same thought was expressed by the sprinkling of blood and the burning of the flesh in the ordinary sin-offering; but in this great annual rite the expression of it was carried out in more complete detail. *Unto a land not inhabited*—a land cut off, whence the goat would be unable to return, and where it would be sure to perish. The best commentators hold that *scapegoat* (v. 8) should read *Azazel*, as in the margin, regarding the word as a name of Satan, the chief of evil spirits. According to this view, the first goat was chosen *for the Lord*, the second *for Azazel*, and the sending of the goat into the wilderness signified that it conveyed the sins which God had forgiven to his people into the desert to Azazel, the father of all sin. "By this expressive outward sign the sins were sent back to the author of sin himself, 'the entirely separate one,' who was banished from the realm of grace." There was, however, no trace in this of a sacrifice to Azazel, which was utterly abhorrent to the whole spirit of the law. *And Aaron . . . shall put off*, &c.—exchanging the white garments, which were for the service of this day alone, for the colored state-dress of the high priest. Then, after bathing, he was to offer burnt-offerings for himself and the people (ch. i. 4.) *And he that let go the goat*, &c.—the acts mentioned were to be done because the body and clothes had been defiled by the animal laden with sin. The same was true of those referred to in vs. 27, 28.

Verses 29 30.—*The seventh month*—Ethanim or Tisri. *Afflict your souls*—An expression including both abstinence from food from the evening of the 9th to the evening of the 10th, and the penitential condition of mind suitable to such an occasion. This was the only public fast commanded by the Law of Moses. *Do no work at all*—the great Day of Atonement was to be a Sabbath of the strictest sort (see ch. xxiii. 27-32; Num. xxix. 7.) *A stranger*—properly, a foreigner living among them, one who had renounced false gods, and who, in return for the privileges he enjoyed under the Law, was required to observe the Sabbath, the Day of Atonement, and a number of other requirements of the Law (Ex. xx. 10; Lev. xvii. 10; xviii. 26; xx. 2; xxiv. 16, &c.)

"The yearly repetition of the general atonement," says Keil, "showed that the sacrifices of the law were not sufficient to make the servant of God perfect according to his own conscience. And this imperfection of the expiation, made through the blood of bullocks and goats, could not fail to awaken a longing for the perfect sacrifice of the eternal High Priest, who has obtained eternal redemption by entering once, through his own blood, into the holiest of all (Heb. ix. 7-12.)"

HOW TO GET WELL.

Thousands of persons are constantly troubled with a combination of diseases. Diseased kidneys and costive bowels are their tormentors. They should know that Kidney-Wort acts on these organs at the same time, causing them to throw off the poisons that have clogged them, and so renewing the whole man. Hundreds testify to this.—*Pittsburg Post*.

THE RAILROAD WAR STARTS UP AGAIN.

Chicago, October 25.—The Pittsburgh and Ft. Wayne General Passenger Agent, C. W. Adams, announces that the passenger tariff from to-morrow to Philadelphia will be $18; to Baltimore or Washington $12. The New York rate remains as announced yesterday at $14, and the Boston rate $15.

New York, October 25.—The Times of Wednesday publishes the following: C. K. Lord, general passenger agent of the Baltimore and Ohio railroad, said the Pennsylvania road and his road had led the Vanderbilt system a chase and would now put prices back up where they belonged, leaving the other lines to follow. Lord thought the war was at an end, and he anticipated that in a short time the regular rates—twenty-one dollars from Boston to Chicago, and twenty dollars from New York—would rule on all lines. He felt sure tickets would not reach war rates again.

The ticket brokers, or "scalpers," did an immense business yesterday. People seemed to think the war was over, and that if they did not buy tickets yesterday they would not have another chance. No tickets were sold over the Pennsylvania and Baltimore & Ohio except to people who desired to stop off at some point and sell their tickets to others going further west. Erie and Grand Trunk tickets were sold almost exclusively, as passengers were not required to pay full fare and receive rebate at the end of the journey. The Central Hudson collected $20, with the stipulation, it was to give back $13 in Chicago. The New York Central will put up its rates to correspond with those of the Pennsylvania and Baltimore and Ohio to-day, and it is highly probable the Erie and Grand Trunk will follow suit at once. Tickets to Cincinnati will be the same as to Chicago. Scalpers seem pleased at the turn affairs have taken. They say their commissions would be increased, and while their sales might not be as large they would make more money. One scalper had on hand a large quantity of tickets he bought before the last decline, and hoped now to find an opportunity to sell them without losing. Another bought $10,000 worth of tickets, limited to one month and longer, which he expected would prove a profitable investment when the regular rates were restored.

Among the railroad offices the only theme discussed yesterday was the action of the Pennsylvania and Ohio roads advancing the rates and the general impression seems to be the ruinously low figures would not be reached again.

The Erie's western connections were advising yesterday as to advancer. They are overwhelmed with business and have far less number of cars at their disposal than the traffic demands, and they announce they are practically compelled to put up rates. The increase will probably be reported to-day, and it is likely to be fifteen cents on grain and twenty cents on provisions from Chicago to New York.

A prominent officer of the Central Hudson road being asked whether the action of the Pennsylvania and Baltimore & Ohio Railroad companies in doubling rates to Chicago from New York and Boston did not mean that the long struggle for through business was drawing to a close, answered, "No, sir; I do not think the war on passenger rates is at an end."

IMPORTANT TO TRAVELERS.

SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS are offered you by the BURLINGTON ROUTE. It will pay you to read their advertisement to be found elsewhere in this issue. 26 may 7m

—New Goods at Lyon & Co.

Giant hip Corsets do not break on the hip, sold at Lyon & Co.

New plaid dress goods at Lyon & Co.

A full stock of flannels at Lyon & Co.

Dress cloths and flannels in new Shades at Lyon & Co.

—All wool Black Cashmeres at Lyon & Co.

Fall and Winter ladies hats and Trimmings at Lyon & Co. 27

Pittsburgh, October 28.—A Chronicle Rochester, Pa., special of this morning says: "As the Treasurer of Beaver county was opening his safe this morning he was knocked down by two unknown men and $13,000 of county funds abstracted from the safe. The robbers escaped with their booty without leaving any clue to their identity."

We call the attention of our readers to the advertisement of J. Monroe Taylor. This house has been established nearly 40 years, and their goods are celebrated for purity and strength. We would recommend a trial of their Gold Medal brands to all who desire superior cookery. 6 oct 4m.

Vote for Dunkle, a selfmade, hard-working man.

NOTICE.—The undersigned will be at Tusseyville on Thursday, Nov. 24th, to receive school tax. Centre Hall, Friday, 25th, and Centre Hill, Saturday, 26th, where tax payers can meet him and have a reduction of 5 per cent. by payment of tax. JOS. M. GILLILAND, 3nov3t. Treasurer.

ADMINISTRATORS NOTICE.—Letters of administration upon the estate of Henrietta Ripka, late of Potter township, deceased, having been duly granted to the undersigned by the Register of Centre county, he requests all knowing themselves to be indebted to the deceased to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same, to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

A. C. RIPKA, Adm'r,
3nov6t. Centre Hall, Pa.

EXECUTORS NOTICE.—Letters testamentary on the estate of Robert Lee, late of Potter township, deceased, having been duly granted the undersigned, he requests all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the deceased to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same, to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

JOHN SHANNON, Executor,
3nov6t. Centre Hall.

PUBLIC SALE. At the residence of the undersigned, 2 miles south of Spring Mills, on THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 24, 1881. 4 work horses, 2 mules 14 years old, 4 young cows, 3 head of young cattle, 22 head of sheep, 1 cotswold ram, 4 breeding sows, 1 berkshire boar, 5 shoats, two 4-horse wagons, one of them new; one 2-horse wagon, 1 new log wagon, 1 cart, 2 sleds, 2 logsleds, two reapers, one Champion nearly new and one Excelsior, hayrake, graindrill, cornplanter, plows, cultivators, harrows, hayfork and ropes, threshing machine with shaker and strap, one set of breechbands, 1 set of front gears, plowgears, one set blacksmith tools, one good fanning mill. Also household furniture and many other articles too numerous to mention,

Sale to commence at 9 a. m., when terms will be made known by

SAMUEL HARTER.

REGISTER'S NOTICE.—The following accounts have been examined and passed by me and remain filed of record in this office for the inspection of heirs, legatees, creditors and all others in any way interested, and will be presented to the orphans court of Centre county, on Wednesday, the 30th day of November, A. D., 1881, for confirmation and allowance.

1. The account of Elias Turner, guardian of Ida M. and Sarah E. McDivitt, minor children of William McDivitt, late of Huston township, deceased.
2. The first and final account of Samuel Vonada, one of the administrators of &c. of Elizabeth Orndorf, late of Marion township, deceased.
3. The account of Adam R. Barlow, executor of &c. of Jesse Cowher, late of Worth township, deceased.
4. Fourth account of Adam R. Barlow, acting executor of Clement Beckwith, late of Worth township, deceased.
5. The account of William From, trustee appointed to sell the real estate of Jonas From, late of Potter township, deceased.
6. The second and final account of John L. Musser, guardian of Alexander R. Morton, minor child of Robert and Susannah Morton, late of Ferguson township, deceased.
7. The first and partial account of C. H. Holt & Wm. F. Holt, acting administrators of &c. of William Holt, late of Snow Shoe township, deceased.
8. The first and final account of Susan Knoffsinger, administratrix of &c. of Frederick Knoffsinger, late of Spring township, deceased.
9. The account of L. W. Munson, administrator d. b. n. c. t. a. of &c. of Wesley Runk, late of Philipsburg borough, deceased.
10. The account of James I. McClure, administrator of &c. of Annie B. Riddle, late of Bellefonte borough, deceased.
11. The first and partial account of John B. Royer, acting administrator of &c. of Samuel Royer, late of Potter township, deceased.
12. The first and final account of John J. Musser and M. M. Musser, administrators of &c. of John Musser, late of Spring township, deceased.
13. The second and final account of Simon P. Ruble and J. C. Ruble, surviving executors of &c. of Peter Ruble, late of the township of Potter, deceased.
14. The second account of George M. Boal and Jane W. Love, administrators of &c. of W. W. Love, late of Potter township, deceased, as filed by George M. Boal.
15. The account of D. W. Woodring, administrator of &c. of Alexander Shellaberger, late of Worth township, deceased.
16. The supplemental account of Samuel L. Stover and Jacob Wolf, executors of &c. of Valentine Stover, late of Haines township, deceased, as filed by Samuel L. Stover, one of the executors.
17. The account of Jacob From, administrator of &c. of Jonas From, late of Potter township, deceased, as filed by John Shannon, his administrator.
18. The account of John Shannon, administrator of &c. of Jacob From, late of Potter township, deceased.
19. The account of C. P. W. Fisher and Jacob Bottorf and Elizabeth Mosser administrator of &c. of Daniel Mosser, late of Harris township, deceased.
20. The account of Wm C. Warntz, administrator of &c. of Daniel Warntz, late of Haines township, deceased.
21. The account of W. H. Harter, administrator cum. testamento annexo of &c of Geo. Fowler, late of Haines township, deceased.
22. The account of William J. Thompson, administrator of &. of Isabella M. Barber, late of Potter township, deceased.
23. The account of Wm. J. Thompson, administrator of &c. Rosanna Little, late of Potter township, deceased.
24. The account of Geo. Bower, guardian of Maggie M. Korman, minor child of David Korman, late of Harris township, deceased.
25. The first and final account of Wilbur F. Reeder, administrator of &c. of Dr. John H. Yocum, late of California, deceased.
26. The account of John Brett, executor of &c. of Philip Harpster, late of Ferguson township, deceased.
27. The account of Benjamin Roush, guardian of Israel Calvin Spade, minor child of Mary Spade, late of Gregg township, deceased.
28. The first practical account of M. L. Rishel and Amelia Hettinger, administrators of &c. of Michael Hettinger, late of Gregg township, deceased, as filed by M. L. Rishel.
29. The final account of Samuel Gilliland, administrator of &c. of David Gilliland, late of Potter township, deceased.

WM. F. REICHENBACH, Register.

HONEST AND HANDSOME

DRESS GOODS

AT AN AVERAGE OF ABOUT

FIFTY CENTS ON THE DOLLAR.

Last season there were imported about twice as many of some styles of Dress Goods as were sold; consequently many lots had to be carried over in bond. This season the importers, in order to realize on them, placed them upon the market at prices bearing little relation to real values. In their Closing Sale of last January,

STRAWBRIDGE & CLOTHIER

Sold almost to the bare shelves, and consequently have been in condition to secure nearly all the bargain lots offered. A few specimen lots are mentioned below:

44-INCH POWDER CLOTHS

at.....50 cents.

Pure all-wool, in garnets, navy blues, greens, plums, peacock blues, and browns Sold this time last year for $1.

44-INCH CASHMERINES

at.....$1 25.

Made of finest cashmere wool and pure organzine silk. They are in solid colors; garnet brown, bronze, blue, paon, etc., making a beautiful trimming or polonaise to combine with cashmere. Actually cost $1.75 in gold to land last season.

44 INCH GRANITE CLOTHS

at.....62½ cents.

Pure wool, and in garnet, brown, blue, green, plum, bronze and gendarme; sold at this time last year for $1.

44 INCH ARMURES

at.....60 cents.

In solid colors. Being double width, brings this excellent wearing, beautiful French dress goods at the rate of 25 cents per yard, single width. They were imported to retail at $1 per yard.

FRENCH SILK-MIXED NOVELTIES

(24 inches wide)

at.....50 cents.

These are very scarce and in great demand for Trimmings and Jackets. We believe we are the only house showing so varied an assortment. These goods were sold last year for $1.

FINE FRENCH NOVELTIES

at.....$1.

None of the above ever sold for less than $1 50, and many at $2.

ENGLISH SILK-MIXED NOVELTIES

at.....25 cents.

24 inches wide, brilliant with silk, and sold last year at 50 cents.

44-INCH FRENCH PLAIDS

at.....87½ cents.

Fine and all wool, choice combinations, and sold last year at $1.25. Besides these, we would like every one to see the

BEST 36-INCH FRENCH COLORED CASHMERE AT 50 CENTS

ever shown. Extra heavy, and as fine as any selling at 62½ cents.

Also, the

BEST 40-INCH FRENCH COLORED CASHMERE AT 55 CENTS

ever shown. Equal to any sold at 65 cts. We also show

FANCY SILK MIXED BRITISH PLAIDS

at.....35 cents.

In French combinations, and selling everywhere at 50 cents.

ALL-WOOL MOMIE CLOTHS

at.....20 cents.

24 inches wide and in all colors. Regularly sold at 31 cents.

ELEGANT FANCY PLAIDS

at.....25 cents.

In one hundred different combinations.

To those who cannot visit us in person to inspect these genuine bargains in honest wear resisting and really beautiful fabrics, our Mail Order Department will send samples.

—0—

STRAWBRIDGE & CLOTHIER.

EIGHTH AND MARKET STREETS,

PHILADELPHIA.

THE GREATEST BARGAINS

---AT THE---

PHILAD.

BRANCH!

In Ready Made

CLOTHING.

LOWER IN PRICE THAN ANY WHERE IN THE STATE.

BETTER IN QUALITY THAN ANY OTHER STORE YOU CAN FIND. MOST WONDERFUL BARGAINS.

No Shoddy! No Humbug!

When you buy of SAM'L LEWINS,

of the famous

PHILAD. BRANCH.

Dublin, August 28.—All the ladies leagues in Ireland will be suppressed. A parcel containing nine pounds of dynamite was found in a train on the way to Dragheda. The police are endeavoring to trace the owner. Three hundred pounds reward was offered for the murderer of Maloney, killed near Ennis on Saturday.

DIED.

At Pine Grove Mills, on 20th ult., Mrs. Rose Ann Aanspach, aged 59 years, 7 months, and 1 day.

At Boalsburg, on 30th ult., Mr. David Young, aged 69 years, 1 month, and 11 days.

At the residence of his son, in Harris township, on the morning of 30th ult., Mr. Philip Bradford, of Lewistown, aged 72 years, 11 months, and 8 days.

—0—

MARKETS.

Philadelphia, Oct. 31.—Wheat 1.40; corn 67; oats 50. Cattle—prime 6¼; good 5½; sheep 5¼; hogs 9¼.

Spring Mills Market.

Wheat, $1.35
Rye, 90c
Corn, ears, per bu. 70 c.
Corn, shelled. 75c.
Oats, 40c.
Buckwheat, 50c.
Barley, 60c.
Clovrerseed,. 4 00 to 4 50
Timothy seed, 2.00 to 2 75
Plaster, ground per ton, $10.00
Flour, per bbl $7,00
Butter, 33c.
Tallow, 6c.
Lard, 11.
Ham, 12c.
Shoulders 9c
Bacon or side, 9c
Eggs per doz. 22c
Corrected weekly by I. J. Grenoble

WILSON, McFARLANE & CO.

—0—

HARDWARE — STOVES.

In addition to our extensive stock of FARMERS, BUILDERS & BLACKSMITH supplies, we would call attention to our stock of

HEATING STOVES, COOKS & RANGES.

We would especially suggest in Heating Stoves the

Crowning Glory, Fort Orange,

Eastlake & Welcome Home.

In Cooks the REGULATOR PIONEER

In Ranges the VICTOR & APOLLO.

A full assortment of Fire Brick and Grates on hand.

sep29. y

NEW YORK

CLOTHING HOUSE!

WE DESIRE TO ANNOUNCE THAT WE ARE OFFERING THIS SEASON A STOCK OF

MENS',
YOUTHS',
BOYS'
and CHILDRENS'

CLOTHING.

—ALSO—

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS,

HATS, TRUNKS,

ETC., ETC.,

that we are confident will merit your closet attention. Our stock embraces the

—Newest Styles and Designs,—

especially manufactured to meet the requirements of those appreciating

FIRST-CLASS GOODS.

New York Clothing House,

Op. Brockerhoff House,

M. ASH, Prop., Bellefonte.

This Invitation Is From John Wanamaker.

On visiting Philadelphia you will find, among other places of interest, the *Grand Depot* well worthy of a visit. Its floor and gallery spaces now cover over three acres, and are filled with Dry Goods, Carpets, China, Furniture, etc. The last addition is a large and beautiful *Picture Gallery*, to which admittance is free.

The *Pneumatic Tubes* carrying the money through the air, and the *Electric-Light Machinery*, are also worth seeing.

There is a *Lunch-Room* in the building. Valises, baskets and packages can be left in charge of attendant in Ladies' Waiting Room.

Mr. Wanamaker is desirous that visitors should feel at home when they come, and be free to purchase or not, as they please.

NOTE.—Our large Catalogue, with prices and full directions for shopping by mail from any part of the United States, will be mailed gratuitously upon request, address JOHN WANAMAKER, GRAND DEPOT, PHILADELPHIA.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

A perfect restorer & dressing, elegantly perfumed and entirely harmless. Removes dandruff, restores natural color and prevents baldness 50 cents and $1 sizes at druggists

Floreston COLOGNE

A delicate & exquisitely fragrant perfume with exceptionally lasting properties. 25 and 75 cents.

Parker's Ginger Tonic

An Invigorating Medicine that Never Intoxicates.

This delicious combination of Ginger, Buchu, Mandrake, fat ginger, and many other of the best vegetable medicines known, cures Female Complaints, Rheumatism, Nervousness, Wakefulness, and all disorders of the bowels, stomach, liver, kidneys, and urinary organs.

If you have lost your appetite and are low spirited, or suffering from age, or any infirmity, take Parker's Ginger Tonic. It will strengthen brain and body and give you new life and vigor.

100 DOLLARS

Paid for anything injurious found in Ginger Tonic, or for a failure to help or cure. Try it or ask your sick friend to try it To-Day. 50c. and $1 sizes at druggists. Large saving buying dollar size. Send for circular to Hiscox & Co., 163 William St., N. Y.

FARM AT PRIVATE SALE. The undersigned offers at private sale, his valuable farm east of Centre Hill, containing 76 ACRES LAND, all clear except about three acres, which is woodland. Thereon erected a 2 story log House, weatherboarded, a Bankbarn, and all necessary outbuildings. A well of good, never failing water at the house, and a fine stream of running water through the farm, and water in every field. Also a good Orchard of grafted fruit. About 20 acres of the land is excellent meadow. ORE IN THREE FIELDS of the farm. The farm is under good fences and cultivation, and is the farm formerly owned by Peter Wolf, on the forks of the road leading from Potters Mills to Spring Mills. For further information inquire at the premises or John Shannon at Centre Hall.

4 ang 4m PHILIP KEMP.

CHICAGO & NORTH-WESTERN RAILWAY

Is the OLDEST, BEST CONSTRUCTED, BEST EQUIPPED, and hence the

LEADING RAILWAY OF THE WEST AND NORTHWEST!

It is the short and best route between Chicago and all points in Northern Illinois, Iowa, Dakota, Wyoming, Nebraska, California, Oreg

The Deserted Mill.

Drip, drip, drip,
The eager flow is still,
And only drops of water fall
Beneath the unused mill.
All moldy are the bags of meal,
And moss is grown upon the wheel,
So silent and so still.

Drip, drip, drip,
Upon the fruitful fern;
The silent timbers of the wheel
Are powerless to turn,
And where a blade of grass is seen,
The gaping joints it grows between,
Parted, will not return.

Drip, drip, drip,
Into the stagnant pool
Where glides the spotted water snake,
Among the cresses cool,
And, silent in his coat of mail,
All slimy creep the cautious snail
Upon the window stool.

Drip, drip, drip,
Upon the oaken floor,
And broken from its rusty lock,
Hangs, silently, the door,
Save, when a gust of wind goes past,
It groans upon one hinge still fast,
Then silent as before.

Drip, drip, drip,
Upon the rotten deal,
Between the timbers in the roof
The shadows softly steal;
And from a corner of the house
Slyly peeps forth the cunning mouse
That eats the moldy meal.

Drip, drip, drip,
Upon the well-worn stone,
While bluebties at the window buzz,
Monotonous in tone.
No more the miller grinds his corn,
For he, good man, is dead and gone,
The mill is let alone.

TWO SECRETS.

"You don't mean it, Hetty?"

Loyd Sutton, a good-looking, manly young fellow, leaning on the half-open field gate, looked earnestly in the face of the young girl on the opposite side of the fence.

She shrank from meeting his eye as she answered:

"I am not accustomed to saying what I don't mean."

He made no answer. Hetty scratched industriously with a bit of wild-rose stem upon the trunk of the beech tree which overshadowed them. Suddenly she discovered that she was unconsciously tracing over the initials "L S." and "H. W."—the latter her own—cut in the beech bark. She hastily withdrew her hand and threw away the rose stem.

"Do you remember what you said to me, Hetty, the day I cut those letters?" asked the young man.

"Something foolish, I dare say," she answered, with affected carelessness.

"You told me you loved me," he said, in a low voice.

Hetty stooped and plucked a sprig of clover.

"Perhaps I thought so, then," she said, intently examining the blossoms.

"And only discovered your mistake when this rich popinjay from the city made his appearance," said Loyd, bitterly.

She looked up with a flash of her dark eyes. She knew very well that she was doing something unworthy of her, and lowering herself in Loyd's opinion, as well as causing him pain, and his reproach stung her.

"I have a right to like or dislike whom I please," she said, haughtily.

He seized an unlucky grasshopper which at that moment lighted near his hand and savagely crushed it to death. Hetty looked at him in surprise. It was so unlike Loyd to deliberately hurt anything.

"You are cruel!" she said, indignantly.

"Not half so cruel as you. Hetty, I had no idea you were so heartless and mercenary."

The word escaped him unawares. Hetty flushed hotly.

"If that is your opinion of me you ought to be glad to have found me out in time," she said.

"Perhaps I ought," he retorted, bitterly.

"Then I hope you will be satisfied—as I am!"

She gathered up the skirt of her blue lawn dress and turned away. Loyd passed through the gate and walked by her side along the grassy meadow-path.

"I didn't mean to offend you, Hetty," he said, in a more subdued tone.

"I am not offended. I don't in the least care for your opinion of me," replied Hetty, biting her lip and turning away her face that he might not see the tears in her eyes.

They had reached a point where the pathway branched right and left, and coming along the latter was a portly, fashionably-dressed, middle-aged man, twirling a cane, with which he was decapitating the tall weeds and field-daisies. On catching sight of Hetty he quickened his pace.

"Mr. Frisbee will see me home. I won't trouble you further, Mr. Sutton," said Hetty, with an air of great dignity, as she took a step to the left.

Now, this left-hand track was the most direct and frequented way to Hetty's home; but the right hand pathway, leading along the little stream and alder hedge, had ever been the favorite with herself and Loyd.

The young man paused now, and standing just where the two diverged, said, in a low tone, agitated, yet full of decision:

"Hetty, decide now, once for all! Will you keep on with me down this path, or will you go with Mr. Frisbee on the other? Choose!"

She hesitated, and her color went and came.

"You have no right to speak to me so."

"I have a right," he replied, firmly—"the right to know whether the girl I love is false or true."

Hetty, like Loyd, was high-spirited, and his look and tone angered her.

"Go your own way, and I will go mine!" she said, proudly.

And without another word she turned down the pathway by which Mr. Frisbee was approaching.

Loyd, as he reached the gate, turned back to look at the two figures slowly sauntering along the green meadow.

"I could never have dreamed it of her," he thought. "I believed she loved me. And to cast me off for a fellow like that, whose greatest recommendation is his wealth! Oh, Hetty, that I should have been so mistaken in you!"

And Mr. Frisbee, as he walked by Hetty's side, admiring her girlish beauty and her pretty, coquettish ways, and thinking how he would "show off" his young wife among his friends—did the thought never occur to him, as to Loyd, that this girl, young enough to be his daughter, could not possibly find in him any attraction save his wealth?

But poor Hetty, since her father died bankrupt, had experienced enough of poverty's ills, and heard enough from her mother and sisters to learn to look upon riches as the key that could open to her the golden store of life's pleasures.

Loyd could give her comfort and competence, but as Mrs. Frisbee she could have an elegant city residence, carriage and servants, balls in winter and watering-places in summer, with everything else that she might desire.

Not that she was light and frivolous, or longed for more worldly pleasures; but for the time being the picture had dazzled her, and in her present angry and resentful mood against Loyd, what wonder that she listened to all that Mr. Frisbee had to say, and before she reached home had accepted the rich widower's proposal?

And yet somehow Hetty felt in her own heart that this was the most miserable evening she had ever spent.

As the days went by Hetty grew no happier in the contemplation of her brilliant prospects. She turned with a species of loathing from the man she had promised to wed, and her heart went out more and more to the lover whom she had discarded.

They sometimes met, but he was distant and proud, and it was not for her to make advances. So she decided to let her engagement become publicly known, and one day went over to Mrs. Sutton's and asked Sue Sutton, Boyd's cousin, to be her bridemaid.

"You ought hardly to expect it of me, Hetty," Sue said, with some spirit. "I think you have treated Loyd badly."

"How so?"

"Because I know he loved you, and I used to think you loved him. You certainly did behave in a manner to encourage him."

"Perhaps we were mistaken in fancying that we loved each other."

"If you were mistaken, Loyd wasn't. I have never seen a person so changed and unhappy," said Sue, with tears in her eyes.

"He didn't appear to be unhappy last evening, flirting with Josephine Willis."

"Oh, that was merely put on! She flirted with him and he humored her, as a blind. I know Loyd—how proud he is, and that he would never allow any one to suspect how he suffers. But when we all came home from the party—where he had heard from Mrs. Carter that you were really engaged to that Mr. Frisbee—oh, Hetty, he looked so wretchedly, and we heard him walking up and down his room for hours, and tossing about on his bed! I'm certain he couldn't have slept a wink all night."

"Where is he now?" asked Hetty, a little tremulous.

"I don't know. He went out before breakfast, and I haven't seen him since. I believe his heart is broken, and that he will pine away and die, or perhaps take his own life," said Sue, with tears in her eyes. "And he had been looking at your portrait, Hetty, for I found it on his table, propped up against a book."

"My portrait? Why, he sent it back to me."

"Did he? Then this must be a copy. Wait a moment, and I will get it for you to see."

She was hardly out of the room, when Hetty heard a well-known step in the hall, and the next moment Loyd himself entered. Instinctively she had drawn back, and the great book-case screened her from his view. He did not, however, look around, but throwing himself in a chair, leaned back with closed eyes, and seeing him thus she was struck with the change in his appearance. His face was pale and bore unmistakable traces of suffering, repressed by the strong will which she knew he possessed. But now, alone as he thought himself, the strain seemed relaxed. He bowed his face in his hands and groaned.

Hetty's heart beat fast and the tears rushed into her eyes. Oh, if he would but bend from that stubborn pride, she would give up Mr. Frisbee, wealth, everything in the world, for his sake! But for her to make advances—never!

Loyd rose from his seat, and walked across the room to the book-case. Hetty shrank more closely into her corner, and the high-backed arm-chair hid her. She heard him rummaging about behind the books on the shelves, and then she saw his arm extended to the light, holding up two glass vials. So near was she that she distinctly read the labels, one of which was "Laudanum." This he thrust into his breast-pocket and seizing his hat, turned to leave the room. But at the door he paused, went back to the table, and scratching a few hurried lines on a sheet of paper, left it lying open and went out.

Hetty, almost as pale as her lover, instantly sprang up, and seizing the paper glanced over it, murmuring brokenly as she read:

"DEAR MOTHER: Can no longer bear—agony—seek relief—home—tell Johnny—take good care of you—go before you—meet you in—"

Hetty was trembling all over; but now a great light, as if a sudden resolve, dawned upon her pale face, and without a pause she rushed from the room, crossed the lawn, and with light, swift steps followed the retreating figure down the road. She overtook him just as he turned the clump of cedars near the stables. Was it there that he designed to commit the terrible deed?

Loyd turned on hearing her breathlessly call his name. He looked a good deal surprised at seeing her—no longer pale, but flushed and with disordered curls hanging about her forehead.

"Oh, Loyd, don't do it! For my sake, don't!"

"Hetty, what ails you? Don't do what?"

"You know; you didn't see me, but I was in the room when you took the—the poison—the laudanum. Oh, Loyd, don't kill yourself—don't!"

He looked at her steadily, with a curious working of his countenance.

"Why should I not? You would not care," he said, gloomily.

"Indeed, indeed I should!" she sobbed. "Oh, Loyd, I could not bear it; it would kill me!"

Her pleading, tearful eyes were upturned to his. He looked down into her face for a moment, then took both her hands in his.

"Hetty, you are going to be another man's wife."

"Never, Loyd—never! I was wrong—forgive me!"

"You don't mean to say, Hetty"—his face lighting all over as with a flush of new life—"you don't mean to say that you do really love me?"

"Yes, I do! I always did love you, Loyd. I wouldn't have told you but for this—but for that horrible poison. Give it to me, Loyd, that I may feel you are safe."

He answered by taking her in his arms. There was no one near to see them. And then he gave the deadly vial into her hands, and she flung it as far as she could into the neighboring pond.

"Life is worth living for now, Hetty," he said, as with her arm in his, and her hand clasped in his own, they walked toward her home. "But you will never know what pain I have suffered."

Most people said that Hetty had done right in choosing Loyd Sutton, after all; and Mr. Frisbee indignantly went back to the city and consoled himself by selecting as his wife some other young and pretty woman. His marriage took place about the same time with Hetty's.

Some three years after this, Mr. Loyd Sutton, a comfortable and happy-looking pater familias, said to his pretty wife:

"I believe that any man can keep a secret from his wife; but no woman can keep one from her husband."

"Don't you, indeed, dear? Now, I think just the contrary."

He laughed knowingly.

"Perhaps I can convince you. I've had a secret from you, Hetty, ever since we were married."

"Indeed! Won't you tell it to me, Loyd?"

"Why, yes, as I don't see any reason in keeping it longer to myself. I wouldn't tell you at first, for fear you should feel mortified in knowing it. Do you remember when you pleaded with me so earnestly not to take my life? Well, the truth is, I hadn't the least idea of swallowing that laudanum. I merely intended to use it as a remedy for the pain I was suffering from a terrible toothache."

"Yes," said Mrs. Loyd Sutton, demurely, but with an arch glance of her black eyes, "I knew that all the while, dear. You see, I read the note you left on the table, telling your mother that the pain was such that you could not wait till to-morrow to take her to town—must go at once, to see a dentist, and that Johnny would bring her, and you would meet her there. Then I knew what the laudanum was for."

Mr. Loyd Sutton opened his eyes very wide, and gave a low whistle.

"You see, love," resumed his wife, stealing her arm around his neck, "I had no other way of letting you know how I loved you and regretted my folly. It saved us both from being very miserable. But"—with the same arch look—"don't you think now that a woman can keep a secret from her husband as well as can a husband from his wife?"

And Loyd Sutton, kissing his wife, had the manliness to acknowledge himself convinced.

FOR THE LADIES.

German Wives.

Some statistician has discovered that in Germany the best ages for marriage among women are from twenty-five to thirty-five years; that few take place before nineteen, the number slowly increasing until twenty-five is reached, when the high numbers appear, receding after thirty-five. Few German girls marry before nineteen and few after forty. The German girls are taught housekeeping thoroughly, and by the time they marry they are able to take excellent care of a house, relying but little on imported cooks. A German lady's kingdom is her kitchen; her parlor she enjoys, but to display her talent as a pianist or conversationalist she would not sacrifice her ability to appeal to the hungry sentiments of her husband and his friends. Probably if there were more marriages before nineteen there would be less happy homes in Germany and less wives of experience, discretion and good temper.

News and Notes for Women.

Amelia Wells, the queen of the gypsies, is said to be worth $60,000.

Girls of fourteen are sent by Mormon missionaries from Sweden to Utah.

A Michigan woman has gone to England to bring back 300 servant girls.

The Philadelphia School of Art Needlework receives "workers," charging them $10 for a course of lessons, and paying them by the square inch for their work.

Mamie Richards, a Wisconsin schoolmistress, is to have a medal because she walked daily to and from her school, through five miles of dense forest, in which were prowling wolves.

Miss Abby T. Pierce, seventy-five years old, raveled the stockings made from the fleece of "Mary's Little Lamb," and arranged bits of it on pieces of card to sell at the Old South fair in Boston, earning thereby $150.

The empress of Austria is a woman of simple habits, but she nevertheless spends a great deal of money. It is said that her last hunting trip to England cost $200,000. She smokes a great many cigarettes, practices gymnastics regularly, and rises at 5 o'clock in the morning.

Moorish woman dress very gayly in their homes, but when they appear in the public streets they are enveloped in white muslin or calico from head to foot and glide along like ghosts, thick, white veils covering their faces. In private life they are fond of gorgeous coloring.

A pretty anecdote about Queen Christina of Spain is related by Mrs. Lucy Hooper in the Philadelphia *Telegraph*. A short time ago a foreign lady of rank, who was conversing with her majesty respecting Spanish manners and customs, asked the queen how she could endure to sit through a bull-fight. "Ah!" said Dona Christina, "you know I am very near-sighted, and whenever I go to a bull-fight I always forget to take my eyeglasses with me."

Fashion Notes.

Balaycuses remain in vogue.

Bridal roses are again in vogue.

All midwinter wraps are very long.

Moire is again used as half mourning.

Two box plaits form the back of new skirts.

Ostrich feathers trim new evening dresses.

Leopard plush is worn by young women and children.

The new colored ties are finished with chenille fringes and embroideries.

The muffs matching the bonnet, and fantastically trimmed with anything that one has in the house, will be carried this winter.

New linen colors have long points in front, and needlework borders; although sometimes they are nearly covered with embroidery and edged with lace.

Fall triple-plaited fraises are in vogue, made after the fashion of the ruffles in portraits around the neck of Sir Walter Raleigh. They are called "Raleigh cuffs."

New shoes of silk velvet for evening wear are laced up the fronts with slender cords of gold or silver, and the toes are covered with embroidery worked in silver or gold threads.

Velour ottoman silk is a novel dress fabric which promises to be very popular for bridal and evening costumes. It comes only in white and very delicately tinted shades of color.

Half-fitting paletots of plain dark cloth, more especially of a dark green tint, are very fashionable for the autumn season. They have no trimming beside large fancy buttons.

Carriage and traveling shawls of camel's hair beaver in plain colors, with gay plaid linings, are a novelty; so are velvet beaver shawls, gray on one side and black on the other, with bright borders.

Among high novelties in plush are the Siberian bullion plushes for cloaks and trimmings. This material often costs as high as $35 per yard, and shows a very heavy pile pointed with either silver or gold flecks.

The last extravagance in French hose is a new stocking of cream white lace in open work designs to be worn over another one of spun silk tinted a flesh color. The lace stockings cost twenty-five dollars a pair.

Rich moire antique, such as delighted the stately dames of olden times, is to be a favorite material for bridal dresses this winter. The new moire fabrics, however, show smaller wave than the watered material formerly manufactured.

A Terrible Death.

Mr. Ralph Gore, a contractor, was superintending the work in a new sewer, at Erie, Pa., and while he was at the bottom of the excavation, the earth began to give away. He stepped aside and let all in his employ escape ahead of him, and then the earth fell on him. His head could be seen just above the earth. "I think my legs are broken, gentlemen," he said, "but set to work and dig me out of my grave." He spoke encouragingly and made light of the accident. While the workmen were digging the other bank was seen to be giving way. It was over the spot where Mr. Gore stood wedged in as in a vice. Five or six hundred tons of earth and rock must come down unless a miracle intervened. The laborers had cleared away the earth as far away as Mr. Gore's shoulders, but now they had to fly for their own lives. Next moment the man was alone. Above him was the tottering avalanche, and on the south bank stood a crowd of people with pallid faces. The look of despair that he gave when he took in the situation will never be forgotten. He made one more desperate struggle to extricate himself, and then resigned himself to his fate. He fixed his eyes on the slowly moving mass, and watched it creep nearer and nearer to the point where he knew it would receive sufficient impetus to be hurled down upon him. "God help me," he exclaimed, and the awe-stricken crowd echoed the wish. Then his lips were seen to move in prayer, and the landslide moved faster. It received a temporary check, but again glided on toward the brink. The suspense at this moment was terrible. A large school opposite had just let out, and the teachers and children had gathered on the brink. Men, women and children sobbed aloud, and some knelt in prayer. The avalanche was now within two feet of the point where the bank became steeper. Slowly it crept; inch by inch the point was reached; its pace quickened, there was a rush, and the next moment 500 tons of earth plunged over the brink and fell with a crash on top of the man's head. Later in the day the body was recovered, a shapeless mass.

The burglar Ben Brown, alias Bob White, now in jail at Charlotte, N. C., awaiting execution for burglary was, it is said, a United States deputy marshal in South Carolina, during reconstruction days, and was one of the most notorious colored political characters in the county during all that dark time.

SUNDAY READING.

Be Happy.

It is the easiest thing in the world to be happy, if men and women could only think so. Happiness is only another name for love, for where love exists in a household there happiness must also exist, even though it has poverty for its close companion; where love exists not, even though it be in a palace, happiness can never come. He was a cold and selfish being who originated the saying that "when poverty comes in at the door, loves flies out of the window," and his assertion proves conclusively that he had no knowledge of love, for unquestionably the reverse of the axiom quoted is nearer the truth. When poverty comes in at the door, love—true love—is more than ever inclined to tarry, and do battle with the enemy. Let those who imagine themselves miserable, before they find fault with their surroundings, search in their hearts for the cause. A few kind words, a little forbearance, or a kiss, will open the way to a flood of sunshine in a house darkened by the clouds of discord and unamiability.

Religious News and Notes.

A Swedish Baptist church has been organized and recognized at Worcester, Mass.

A training school for evangelists, colporters and Bible readers will soon be opened in Paris.

The French council of state is considering the project of a decree for assuring religious liberty in the army.

Four missionaries sailed recently from Philadelphia to the Presbyterian Gaboon and Corisco mission, Africa.

The total membership of the Methodist churches in the world, as reported at the late general conference in London, is 4,795,116, of whom 3,700,000 are in the United States and Canada.

A recent religious census taken in Prussia shows that country contains 17,645,462 Protestants, 9,205,136 Catholics, 363,790 Jews, 42,518 Dissenters, and 22,006 persons professing no religion.

The Methodist Episcopal Church South has eleven mission stations along the Rio Grande and the Mexican border, with sixty-one preaching-places, 447 church members and 373 Sunday-school scholars.

The Ohio Congregationalists made a gain of 500 in membership the past year. The total benevolent contributions were $63,548, a gain of $27,161 over the preceding year. They have 230 churches in all.

The California Methodists have begun to raise a "Haven memorial fund" of $10,000 in memory of the late Bishop Haven, who died in Oregon, for perfecting the library, cabinets, etc., of the University of the Pacific.

The Seventh Day Baptists have ten native families connected with their mission in Shanghai, China. The missionary force includes eight missionaries, two native Bible readers, and a Bible woman. Two day-schools are taught.

The Congregational church in Stratford, Conn., organized 240 years ago has published a manual giving historical sketches of its sixteen preceding pastors. It has furnished twenty-two for the ministry, among them the Rev. H. L. Barnum, of Turkey.

During the recent absence of Rev. E. F. Fales from his church (Congregational) at Carthage, Mo., the services were conducted by a delegation of Modoc Indians, to the great satisfaction of the congregation. Seven years ago these Indians were savages, but now all their chiefs and many of the people are Christians.

Bishop Crowther, of the Niger, in Africa, was recently called upon by a wealthy chief from Okrika, a town which had never been visited by a mission agent, who stated that Christianity had extended from the Bonney mission to that town, and that the people had built a church accommodating 500 people, where the service was read every Sunday to crowded congregations by a school-boy from the Brass mission.

SCIENTIFIC NOTES.

Lacquering gives tin and articles covered with silver-leaf the appearance of brass.

Blistered steel is made by exposing layers of bar iron and carbon to the action of heat.

A stationary engine of two hundred horse power requires in one hour 1,100 pounds of coal.

Phosphorus, when perfectly pure, is a colorless, transparent body, soft as wax and easily cut with a knife.

The elevation of the tide at St. Malo amounts to fifty feet, while on the Norwegian coast it is hardly perceptible.

It requires twice as much heat to raise water to a given temperature as it does to bring oil of turpentine to the same point.

An ounce of silver covered with eight grains of gold has been drawn out into 13,000 feet of wire, covered through its entire length with an unbroken coating of gold.

In Leipsic lately some experiments were made with a cuirass made of a newly invented preparation of steel, which seems to present great resistance to missiles. The metal was only three-fiftieths of an inch in thickness, and the inside of the cuirass was lined with a thin layer of wool. The entire weight of the piece of armor, which was intended to protect only the heart and lungs, was two pounds and a half; but of eleven rounds of ball cartridge fired at the cuirass at a distance of 175 yards, although eight of the bullets struck it, only two penetrated the metal, and these were found to be flattened, and retained in the woolen lining.

Embalming.

The origin of the practice of embalming is lost in antiquity, and of the many suggestions offered as to the motive for it the most plausible one, and the one still active, is the desire to preserve from the natural processes of destruction the forms of those specially worthy of honor. Whether or not any views of the immortality of the soul or of the resurrection of the body may have originally led to this practice we cannot pretend to discuss here. It is a custom singularly at variance with the operation of natural laws, but quite as obviously in harmony with the natural desires of the bereaved. It has excited but small attention in this country of recent years, though so great a man as William Hunter made strenuous efforts to perfect a system of embalming. At the present day the Italians are the great proficients in the art, which is mainly practiced by professors of anatomy, who endeavor to keep their particular mode a profound secret, and let mystery screen from view the composition of the ingredients used. One element commonly employed is a salt of zinc or arsenic. The objects to be aimed at, in addition to the prime one of the delay or entire prevention of decomposition, are the maintenance of the natural contour and color and the smallest possible disturbance of the corpse. The Italian professors embalm without evisceration, injecting their fluids into the aorta, and by their preparations they are able to preserve the features quite unaltered, or rather with all the wrinkles and furrows of age or disease obliterated; the body assumes a pure white color, and in a few hours the hardness of marble, and is then practically indestructible. We have not yet heard what method of embalming was employed in the case of General Garfield, but from the fact that the features had changed color we presume it was not the Italian, nor one so perfect in its results. The Italians still practice in some cases a process of petrifaction, by which corpses become so hard that they can be submitted to the sculptor's chisel and preserved as articles of furniture or vertu.—*London Lancet.*

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Eastern and Middle States.

A STRIKE among the printers in a Philadelphia German daily newspaper resulted in a two days' suspension of the sheet.

THERE is an exceedingly large crop of nuts in Connecticut this season.

THE sixty brickyards on the Hudson are now closed, after a production the past season of 500,000,000 bricks.

A TEN-YEAR-OLD boy was shot and killed in Boston by the accidental discharge of a toy pistol in the hands of his brother.

THE parents of two girls—sisters—killed during the recent fire at Landenberger's mills, Philadelphia, have sued the operator and the owner of the mills, claiming $50,000 damages. The jury of inquest, in their verdict, declared that proper precautions against a fire and sufficient means of escape had not been provided.

THE Pittsburg African Methodist conference met in fourteenth annual session at Wilkesbarre, Pa., Bishop James A. Shorter presiding.

IN BOSTON the question of having a world's fair in 1883 is still being actively canvassed, but nothing more definite than the appointment of a committee of thirteen to see whether the necessary $5,000,000 can be raised has been done.

South and West.

THE balloon A. J. Nutting, which ascended at Chicago, having as passengers Professor S. J. King, the aeronaut, and J. G. Hasshagen, of the United States signal service, was given up for lost after having disappeared from public view for a week. Scouts scoured the dense woods and swamps of Upper Wisconsin in the hope of finding some trace of the lost voyagers, but without success. On the seventh day of their disappearance, however, a dispatch from Chippewa Falls, Wis., announced that they had been found. Professor King telegraphed that their balloon had landed about sixty-five miles from Chippewa Falls, and that they were lost five days in a swamp, suffering great hardships, before they reached a region inhabited by man.

BY a collision on the Cincinnati Southern railroad, at McKinney Station, Ohio, five laborers were killed, a sixth had his leg broken, and the foot of a seventh was cut off.

AN immense amount of damage has been done to farms and other property by the giving way of a levee on the Mississippi, in Illinois, and by heavy floods at other points on the river.

THE residence of T. Jelleitch, one mile from Jackson, Cal., was destroyed by fire at 2 o'clock in the morning, and all of the inmates, consisting of Mr. and Mrs. Jelleitch and their two children, a girl two years of age and an infant son six months old, perished.

THE committee which had in charge the arrangements of the Garfield obsequies, desiring to comply with the many requests from all sections for relics, has organized a bureau, and is preparing a great number of souvenirs from the floral decorations and drapings of the catafalque, which will be sent to all applicants as long as they last. Each memento is to have a card attached, bearing the signature of the committee and an engraving of the catafalque, to authenticate the article. These relics will not be sold under any circumstances, but applicants should send stamps for postage. Money contributions will not be refused, and all such will be placed to the credit of the monument fund. Requests should be addressed, "Relic Bureau, Cleveland, Ohio."

EFFORTS are being made to raise the English sloop-of-war De Brook, which foundered in a storm off Lewis, Del., in 1798. Specie and valuable jewels are believed to be on board.

A FIRE at Lynchburg, Va., destroyed several buildings, twenty car-loads of cotton, a large quantity of tobacco and other property, inflicting a total loss of about $200,000.

PRESIDENT Garfield's body was quietly transferred the other morning from the public receiving vault to Captain L. T. Scofield's private vault, the finest in Lake View cemetery, Cleveland.

A DISPATCH from Eureka, Nev., says that James E. Anderson, who made a national reputation in Louisiana during the political troubles of 1876, and who has lately been editing the *Leader* at Eureka, was assaulted at night by W. J. Penrose and beaten over the head with a revolver. His wounds may prove fatal. The *Leader* has been making personal attacks on Penrose.

From Washington.

TWENTY-TWO patents were issued to Thomas A. Edison the other day, twenty of them relating to his electric light. So far Mr. Edison has been granted 209 patents, and applications for over 100 more are awaiting decision.

MR. SCOVILLE, Guiteau's counsel, has made an appeal to the public, asking people who heard the assassin lecture on religious subjects to come forward and testify to his insanity.

COLONEL ROCKWELL has received the following letter from Mrs. Garfield, which is furnished to the press for publication: "It is my wish that an account of the life and an appropriate collection of the literary remains of General Garfield shall be published, after that careful consideration and preparation so manifestly necessary. To that end I request that you will announce, in some public manner, my purpose to cause this work to be done at the earliest practicable time, and of which due notice will be given."

JUSTICE COX, of the District criminal court, has granted the motion of Mr. Scoville, Guiteau's counsel, for an allowance to defray the expense of bringing the assassin's witnesses to Washington.

THE Washington grand jury found an indictment against Captain H. W. Howgate, charging him with embezzling over $90,000 from the government. Captain Howgate not appearing when called for, his bond of $40,000 was forfeited. His bondsmen are W. B. Moses, W. W. McCullough and Notley Anderson.

MR. LEIGH ROBINSON, a Washington lawyer, has been assigned as associate counsel to help defend Guiteau. Mr. Walter D. Davidge has been appointed to assist District Attorney Corkhill in the prosecution.

THE executive committee charged with the work of establishing at Washington a national Garfield memorial hospital, issued an appeal to the pastors of the United States to set apart Saturday and Sunday, November 5 and 6, for collections in all their churches in aid of the fund.

THE Senate confirmed the nomination of W. W. Dudley, of Indiana, to be commissioner of Indian affairs.

GENERAL FRANCIS A. WALKER, superintendent of the census, has resigned.

NOMINATIONS by the President: Henry Hyland Garnet, of New York city, to be minister resident and consul general of the United States in Liberia; John M. Bailey, of New York, consul of United States at Hamburg.

THE nomination of ex-Governor Edwin D. Morgan, of New York, to be secretary of the treasury, as successor to William Windom, after some discussion by the Senate as to his eligibility, was unanimously confirmed. Mr. Morgan is a native of Massachusetts, born in 1811, and in 1836 removed to New York city, engaging in the grocery business there. He was elected alderman in 1849, State senator in the same year, called to order the first convention of the Republican party at Philadelphia in 1856, was elected governor in 1858 and re-elected in 1860, in 1863 was elected to the United States Senate, serving until 1869, and was defeated for governor in 1876, since which time he has held no political office. Governor Morgan has been for several years director and member of the executive committee of the Western Union Telegraph company, a director of the Erie railroad, of the National Bank of Commerce, and of the United States Trust company. He is a prominent member of the Union League club of New York.

Foreign News.

THE mammoth steamship, the Great Eastern, has been sold at auction in England for $150,000.

A HURRICANE at Mazatlan, Mexico, destroyed 300 houses and caused the loss of 500 lives in adjoining towns.

ANARCHY prevails in Peru, the Calderon or provisional government having collapsed and the Chilians having assumed full authority.

AT the Paris electrical exhibition, as a mark of the highest distinction, diplomas of honor were awarded to the United States Signal office, the Smithsonian Institution, the United States Patent office and Messrs. Edison, Graham and Bell. A large number of gold, silver and bronze medals were also awarded to American exhibitors.

THE original sum of £500,000, given by the late George Peabody in 1862 as a fund for building lodging-houses for the poor in London, now amounts to £720,000.

VENNOR, the Canadian weather prophet, predicts a warm winter in the United States.

THE British bark Lebu has been abandoned off Douglas, Isle of Man. A lifeboat, when rescuing the crew of the bark, capsized and twelve persons were drowned. A brigantine has been wrecked near Falmouth, and all hands drowned.

THE trial of fifteen socialists at Leipsic, Germany, resulted in the sentencing of eleven to various terms of imprisonment, and the acquittal of the other four.

GARFIELD memorial services have been held in the city of Mexico. The services were organized by Governor Fernandez and city council, were the most impressive ever held in Mexico, and were attended by an immense number of people.

A STEAMER which left Liverpool for New York a few days ago had on board 400 Mormon emigrants.

THE British steamer Clan Macduff foundered off the coast of Wales, and from twenty to thirty lives were lost.

AT Paris Mr. Morton, the American minister to France, drove the first rivet in the "putting together of Bartholdi's statue of Liberty, destined for New York harbor.

The Trouble in Ireland.

At the last public meeting of the land league in Dublin the Rev. Mr. Cantwell presided and there was a large attendance. The secretary announced that the week's receipts amounted to £2,237, of which £1,764 were from America. He read a long manifesto. It states that the league is now unable to present the test cases prepared to the new land courts, and that there is only one constitutional weapon left which the league has previously hesitated to use. The executive advise members of the league henceforth to pay no rent until the leaders are released. The chairman said the present was a time for acting, not for speaking. The leader might be arrested, but the priesthood remained to guide the people. He counseled passive resistance. The manifesto is signed by Messrs. Parnell, Kettle, Davitt, Brennan, Dillon, Sexton and Egan.

London daily papers charge that the manifesto of the Irish land league is an incentive to civil war.

Military and police are patrolling the streets of Limerick to prevent assemblages.

Copies of the land league manifesto, declaring that no rent shall be paid, have been distributed throughout Ireland.

The lord lieutenant of Ireland has issued a proclamation proclaiming the land league an illegal organization and ordering the dispersion of its meeting by an armed force. The proclamation warns the queen's subjects connected with the league to disconnect themselves from it and to abstain from giving further countenance to it. All the powers and resources at the government's command, the proclamation says, will be employed to protect the queen's subjects in the free exercise of their lawful callings and occupations, to enforce the fulfillment of all lawful obligations and to save the process of law and the execution of the queen's writs from hindrance or obstruction. He calls upon all loyal subjects to uphold and maintain the authority of the law and the supremacy of the queen in Ireland. The members of the league have carried off their papers and deserted their headquarters.

Archbishop Croke, of Cashel, who has hitherto been a stanch upholder of the land league, has published a letter denouncing the league and also ordering a general strike against rent. He says he has read the decree with dismay, enters his protest against the doctrine contained in it, and says such a policy will lead to disintegration and defeat.

The land court opened the other day at its rooms in Dublin. There was a crowded attendance. Mr. Justice O'Hagan said the court had decided on extremely simple rules of procedure free from all technicalities. The fee for entering the court would be only a shilling, so that nobody could have the excuse of not having the advantages of the land act. There would be a similar fee on giving notice of appeal. Many tenants, he said, had already applied to have their rents fixed, but no decision could be given before the expiration of ten days. For the present the commissioners would do their best to make the act a success. Many farmers in the counties of Westmeath and Roscommon have lodged claims for the readjustment of their rents.

In consequence of the proclamation against the land league the *Freeman's Journal* publishes an advertisement from the league advising the Irish people, while remaining firm, to abandon for the present all projected meetings which the government could take advantage of.

The Dublin *Freeman's Journal* publishes a reply by Mr. Egan, the treasurer of the land league, to the letter of Archbishop Croke protesting against the manifesto of the league. He declares that the archbishop falls into two grave errors. The original programme of the league, he says, was not "fair rents," but the abolition of landlordism. There is no comparison between the present situation and that when Mr. Davitt and the first of the "suspects" were arrested. The government has now thrown away all pretenses, appealed to brute force, and suppressed all forms of constitutional expression. He asks whether Archbishop Croke advises the people to surrender at discretion, go back to their real jailors, and resuscitate the corpse of landlordism. The executive of the land league have long and carefully considered the advisability of a strike against rent, and believe it the only wise course. They are confident that it must secure a sure and speedy triumph.

The suppression of the land league goes on. The land league rooms in Cork and Limerick are occupied by police. No members are allowed to enter.

Sixteen arrests were made in one day in various places in Ireland.

An indignation meeting in London, held to protest against Parnell's arrest and the coercive measures used in Ireland, was attended by over 50,000 persons. Resolutions denouncing the "cowardly and lawless action of the coercion government in attempting forcibly to suppress freedom of speech," were unanimously carried.

At a recent meeting of the land league in Cork it was decided to pursue the agitation.

Dr. Kenny, a member of the executive of the land league, and well known as the medical attendant of several of the imprisoned suspects, has been arrested and committed to Kilmainham jail, Dublin. Miss Hobnett, of Ballydehob, was also arrested for persisting in exhibiting a copy of the "No rent" manifesto in a window of her house, and refusing to remove it when requested to do so by the police. Her father, who is also a prominent member of the land league, had been previously arrested under the coercion act, and is now in prison.

The Dublin *Freeman's Journal* publishes a portion of an interview with Mr. Parnell, who says he thinks the farmers will to a great extent adopt the "No rent" manifesto. One-half of the Irish farmers do not hope for any benefit from the land act. Small tenants who are in debt to shopkeepers, he says, would obtain considerable reduction, but they would be compelled to sell their new interests in order to pay their arrears of debt. If the farmers stand firm for a year they will bring the government and landlords to their knees. The fight is a question of money and courage.

Mr. Wall, editor of the Roscommon *Herald* and a member of the land league, has been arrested and lodged in Galway jail.

UNITED STATES SENATE.

Extra Session.

On motion of Mr. Sherman the Senate proceeded to consider the resolution, previously offered by him, calling upon the secretary of the treasury for the report of James F. Meline, Mr. Farley said that he understood that the report referred to had been made by a commission appointed by the treasury department, and was a matter with which Congress had nothing to do. Mr. Sherman replied that he had already stated that the investigation was of such a character as it was not usual for Congress to have anything to do with; but the public prints intimated that there was something in the report that might injure a member of the Senate—he (Mr. Sherman) being the Senator referred to—he deemed it his right and his duty to his colleagues therefore to call for the report. If the statement was true that the report reflected upon him, it was proper for the Senate to inquire into the matter. He very rarely noticed newspaper attacks, but when any paper or man impugned in the slightest degree his personal integrity he wished to have an investigation, and to have the question tested, not only by law but the strictest rules of personal honor. Mr. Farley stated that he had never seen the article referred to by the Senator from Ohio, and did not know that any report had been made upon that gentleman. He wished to suggest if the report had to come to the Senate at all, that the testimony taken before the commission be also transmitted to the Senate. He put that suggestion in the form of an amendment. After further discussion Mr. Farley's amendment was rejected—yeas 21, nays 23, a party vote, and Mr. Davis, of Illinois, voting with the Republicans. Mr. Thurman's resolution was then adopted. Mr. McPherson presented the petition of certain members of the New York legislature protesting against the right of Messrs. Miller and Lapham to represent that State in the United States Senate. Referred to the committee on privileges and elections.

The president pro tem. laid before the Senate a communication from the secretary of the treasury transmitting a copy of the report of James F. Meline to the treasury department, as directed by a resolution of the Senate recently adopted. The communication was laid upon the table and ordered to be printed.... Upon motion of Mr. Edmunds, Chief Clerk Shober was appointed acting secretary of the Senate until the vacancy caused by the death of Secretary Burch could be filled.... The president pro tem. laid before the Senate a message from the President, transmitting a communication from the secretary of state in response to Senate resolution calling for information as to whether any action has been taken by the government since the last Congress toward protecting the rights and interests of the United States in the Panama canal. Referred to committee on foreign relations.

A fish is a dependent creature, and it never comes out of the water on its own hook.—*Steubenville Herald.*

Never interrupt any conversation with a hacking Cough; it creates a bad impression. Better invest a quarter of a dollar in a bottle of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup and cure it.

HANDWRITING.

Some Curious Facts About Letters and Manuscripts.

"Yes, I am an expert, if you call one an